

THIRD SERIES.

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OCTOBER, 1893.

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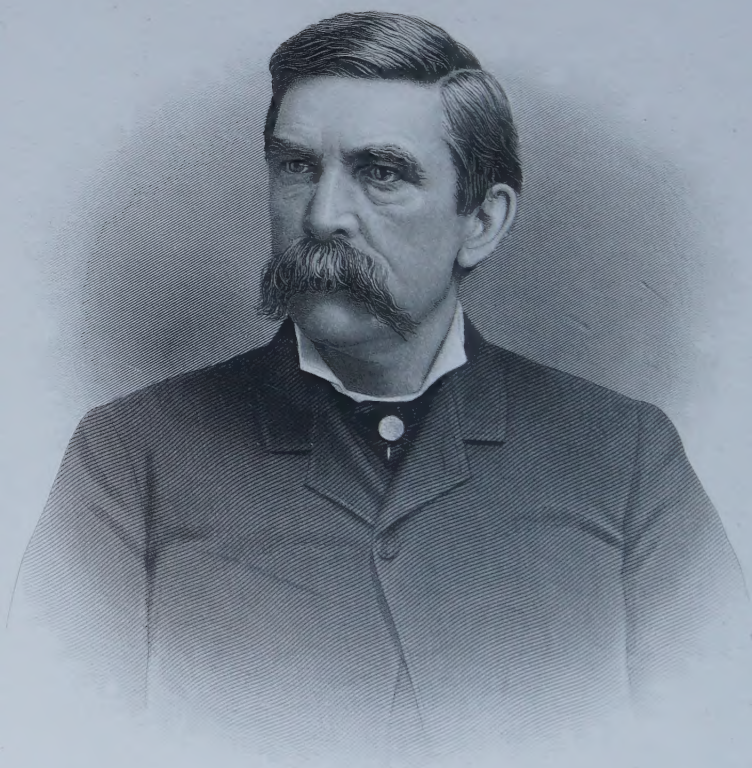
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Eng.^d by A.H. Ritchie

G. M. Dodge

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MAJOR-GENERAL G. M. DODGE.

BY EX-GOV. CYRUS C. CARPENTER.

One of the first responses to the patriotic impulse inspired by the fall of Fort Sumter was from a young civil engineer of Council Bluffs. He was probably as well equipped for the business of war as any man who entered the service from Iowa. He was an earnest patriot. He was thoroughly in sympathy with the administration of President Lincoln. He possessed the industry and tenacity of a New England ancestry. He had a taste for military studies, and love for military drill and tactics. He had graduated at a school of civil engineering, and subsequently at a private military academy. He had been employed in the location of railroad lines, and in the construction of railroads. He had a trained eye, capable of taking in a strategic situation at a glance. He had been engaged in freighting upon the western plains, until he was physically hardened and prepared for the deprivations of the camp and the hardships of the march. He was self-reliant when intrusted with discretionary power, and had the instinct of military subordination when acting under the immediate command of a superior officer. He was a disciplinarian, and yet thoroughly in sympathy with the democratic instincts of the volunteer soldiery. He was alert, active, enterprising and untiring. Such are the attributes which constitute the ideal soldier, and these were elements in the character of General Grenville Mellen Dodge, of whose career the following pages are an imperfect recital.

He was born at Putnamville, Danvers, Massachusetts April 12, 1831. When but ten years old an ambition to obtain an education became the ruling passion of his life. To secure advantages beyond those offered by the common school which he had been able to attend during the winter months only—with the same force of character which distinguished him in after life—he for a time drove a butcher's cart; then for three years had charge of the fruit and vegetable farm of Mr. Edward Lander, the products of which he marketed in Salem. During the time that his summers were occupied in this severe toil, he was engaged in the winter months as a clerk in a small store at South Danvers, to which the postoffice was attached and where his father was the postmaster. Even whilst his time was thus occupied, he found occasional leisure hours, especially during the long winter evenings, to devote to study.

In the winter of 1845-6 he attended the academy at Durham, New Hampshire; and in 1846 entered Norwich University of Vermont, in the scientific department. In 1850 he graduated from this school as a civil engineer; and in the following year from Captain Partridge's Military Academy. Immediately after his graduation, armed with his diploma as civil engineer, he left for the West and located in Peru, Illinois. Here he was engaged for a few months in city and land surveys; and during the closing weeks of 1851 was employed by the Illinois Central Railroad Company in making a survey for that road between Dixon and Bloomington.

Following this, he secured a position as civil engineer under Peter A. Dey, at Tiskilwa, Illinois, on the Chicago and Rock Island Railroad; and was entrusted with the survey of the Peoria branch. He remained with Mr. Dey, with headquarters at Iowa City, until the final location of the Mississippi & Missouri River Railroad across the State from Davenport to Council Bluffs, and was the assistant engineer during the construction of this road from Davenport to Iowa City. Early in his connection with these surveys he wrote a letter to his home in Massachusetts prophesying the building of a Pacific Railroad, and indicating the very route upon which

eighteen years afterwards he was chiefly instrumental in locating it. The Pacific Railroad enterprise grew to be an ever present project in his active and restless mind. So, in 1853, he made a reconnaissance west of the Missouri river, and up the Platte, with the view of determining its probable location. And from 1853 to 1861, as he could secure the leisure from his other exacting business enterprises, he continued these explorations. Whilst they were largely the voluntary pastimes of his projective mind, yet he was always aided and encouraged by Mr. Henry Farnham and Mr. Thomas C. Durant, who were his early and constant friends.

November 11, 1854, he settled in Council Bluffs, and in addition to his engineering projects, engaged in the business of freighting across the plains, in which he was more or less interested up to 1860; having visited in connection with his business, and for traffic with various Indian tribes, the valley of Cherry Creek, at the very point where Denver now stands, and many of the settlements in New Mexico. He was also instrumental in establishing the banking house of Baldwin & Dodge, which was afterwards merged into the Pacific National Bank, of which he became president. It is now the Council Bluffs Savings Bank, of which his brother, N. P. Dodge, is the president. With all these enterprises engaging his attention, he found time, in 1856, to organize and drill a military company, known as the Council Bluffs Guards, of which he was elected Captain, and which maintained its organization until 1861.

When Fort Sumter was fired upon, and the call for 75,000 troops was issued by the President, he immediately tendered his own services, and, with the approval of his men, that of his independent company, to the Governor. His services were declined, as the Governor did not deem it wise at that time to draw any military forces from the western border of the State. Governor Kirkwood, however, appointed him to a position on his staff, and sent him to Washington to obtain arms and ammunition with which to arm the independent companies of the State, in order to be in readiness to repel any attempted inva-

sion upon the Missouri border. Notwithstanding the failure of the Congressional delegation to secure these arms, upon his representation to the authorities of the dangers threatening the southern border of the State, and of the propriety and practicability of committing its defense to the State, he procured an order for 6,000 stand of arms and the required ammunition.

The military judgment and resolute persistency with which he pursued his purpose while at Washington convinced the War Department that he possessed the characteristics to make a useful officer in a military command. He was accordingly tendered a Captaincy in the Regular Army. This he declined not because the offer was not a flattering recognition of his zeal and ability, but because he had tendered his services to the Governor of the State, and had been entrusted with an important mission which he regarded as binding him in honor to cast his lot with the military fortunes of Iowa. Upon declining the Captaincy, the Secretary of War was so impressed with his natural military capacity that he suggested by letter to the Governor that it would advance the public interest to give him the Colonelcy of a regiment. Immediately upon his return from Washington he was appointed Colonel of the Fourth Iowa Infantry, and adopting his independent company, of Council Bluffs, as the nucleus of the organization, entered upon the duty of recruiting and organizing a regiment. To comprehend fully the difficulties that confronted him in this undertaking, it must be understood that the regiment was recruited after the first flush of enthusiasm at the beginning of the war had abated, and was largely drawn from the Missouri Slope, then but sparsely populated, by pioneers who had just begun the struggle of laying the foundations of homes in a new country. But the military service had become the absorbing thought of his intense mind; and night and day he pursued the one purpose until he was ready to mount his horse and give the command to march. Before he had assembled the entire command and had fully completed the organization, with his natural alertness and enterprise

gan to look about for somebody to whip. During the summer Colonel Poindexter, a Confederate partisan, had been hanging about the northwestern border of Missouri, threatening the settlements in southwestern Iowa, and particularly breaking into the traffic of the Hannibal & St. Joseph Railroad. So Colonel Dodge took such of his Regiment as were available, drove him into southwestern Missouri, and for the time being broke up his command. He then returned to Council Bluffs and completed the organization of his regiment. His success in recruiting had secured the enlistment of a larger number of men than was necessary for a single regiment; so he asked and obtained authority to organize in connection with it a battery of artillery, known as Dodge's battery, but appearing in the Iowa Roster as the Second Iowa battery. As the time approached for moving with his command to report for duty, difficulties thickened and annoying delays resulted from the apparent impossibility of securing, in the presence of the overwhelming demands upon the Government, the necessary equipments and supplies for his regiment and battery. These obstacles, however, he overcame by pledging his own credit for their necessary outfit.

In August, 1861, he reported with his regiment and battery to General Fremont, at St. Louis, and was ordered to Rolla, Missouri.

He had now reached a position where the unwearying activities of his mind could find employment. His fitness for independent discretion was soon recognized, and he was assigned to the command of the Post. Missouri at this time was a harvest field of partisan border warfare. While the State did not attempt by formal action to secede from the Union, a large minority at least of its population were Secessionists. It supplied to the Confederate Government a good-sized army, and a convention of Secessionists in some remote place had even adopted a rebel constitution and had in operation a traveling State government. George G. East, one of the present United States Senators, was sent as a senator to Richmond. The hostile sentiment, dividing the

population which remained at home, made the State a rich recruiting ground for active rebel fugitives who possessed too much brigandism to enter the regular rebel service, in which to some extent the principles of civilized warfare were enforced. They, therefore, remained in the State and called around them adventurous followers who sympathized with the Rebellion, and whom they organized into semi-military commands with which they went trooping through the country preying upon any of the population known to have Union proclivities. And whenever they could fall upon a small detachment of Union soldiers, remote from military support, they would if possible lead them into an ambush, where, in the language of the day, they could "bushwhack" them. The social condition of the State is illustrated by a circumstance related to me by a neighbor of mine in Fort Dodge. At the beginning of the war he lived in Missouri. In the spring of 1861 he went with his brother-in-law to hunt cattle which they supposed had strayed into a rough and unsettled portion of the State and were absent from home when Fort Sumter was fired upon. Whilst returning, they met a man from the settlement who had heard the news and who told them that the President had called for 75,000 men with which to put down the Rebellion. "Well," said my neighbor's brother-in-law, "if that is the case, I am going with the South." The other said, "I shall stay by the old flag and the old Government." And without dismounting they shook hands, bade each other good bye and parted, not to meet again until after the close of the war. The spirit of treason and ruffianism had been schooled and hardened by six years of turmoil in the vain attempt, by armed interference and invasion, to force slavery upon Kansas. Colonel Dodge was of the right mould to deal with a population composed of these chaotic elements. He had the judicial mind which enabled him to weigh and balance causes and yet he was firm and unbending in his devotion to the Union and its friends.

In war as in other avocations men are fitted by temperament and character for the various requirements of the service.

man may be competent to command a regiment or a brigade, and as part of a larger command would be a most gallant and reliable officer. But give that very officer an independent command, and he might have neither the enterprise nor alertness to discover and guard the exposed points of his command, to explore the roads which should be picketed, or to meander the streams and sound the fords which should be watched. But the man who, when a civil engineer of the Mississippi and Missouri Railroad, had found time to explore the unsettled and Indian-haunted region between the Missouri River and the summits of the Rocky Mountains, impelled solely by the activity and energy of his nature, was not the kind of a man to be caught napping in an enemy's country. He could divine the purpose of an enemy because he knew what he would be doing himself, if he was in the place of that enemy. Col. Dodge's command at Rolla illustrates his metal. By personal inspection, and through his scouts, he explored every road and meandered every stream for miles around; acquainted himself with the geography of the country; knew the movements of every partisan guerrilla chieftain; and was informed, and furnished information to the commander of the Department, of the various movements connected with the organization of the Rebel army in southwestern Missouri. During the time he was in command at Rolla he brought order out of chaos in the territory over which his jurisdiction extended.

When General Samuel R. Curtis organized the army of the Southwest, Col. Dodge was assigned to command the First Brigade of the Fourth Division, commanded by Acting Brigadier General Eugene A. Carr. In the movement to drive Price and his army from Missouri, which resulted in the battle of Pea Ridge, he led the advance upon Springfield, where it was supposed Price would offer battle. In this connection General Carr, in his report, relates a somewhat amusing incident. On the morning of the day the command marched into Springfield, his division, with Dodge's brigade in advance, arrived at a point about five miles from the town before daylight, where

he ordered a halt, to give time for the other divisions to come up and deploy. But one company of the Fourth Iowa, which had been thrown forward as skirmishers, did not get the order and pushed forward into Springfield, which had been evacuated during the night, capturing quite a number of prisoners and a large quantity of stores.

The Army of the Southwest scarcely halted at Springfield, but pushed on into northwestern Arkansas, whither Price had fled. As Price fell back he was joined by various detachments from Arkansas; and as his army was augmented by these reinforcements, he would half resolve on giving his pursuers battle. Finally, at Sugar Creek, he made quite a determined stand, but after a brisk skirmish, led by the Fourth Division, in which Col. Dodge's brigade took a prominent part, a cavalry charge was ordered, when the enemy again retreated. Price now moved to the vicinity of Boston Mountains where he was joined by General McCulloch with eleven regiments, and by General Pike with five regiments; which gave him an army of 30,000 troops. To oppose these, all told, General Curtis had but 12,095 men. With these he had to protect his long line of communications by leaving garrisons at Marshfield, Springfield, Cassville, and Keetsville; thus reducing his force to barely 10,500 infantry and cavalry, with which to meet and repel this enemy. General Van Dorn was in command of the combined Rebel army. General Curtis had necessarily spread his command over quite a wide territory in order to secure forage and supplies. His first and second divisions, commanded by Sigel and Asboth, were four miles from Bentonville. The fourth division was at Cross Hollow, where also was the headquarters of General Curtis, and Col. Vandever with his brigade of the fourth division was at Huntsville. On the 5th of March the commanding General learned that the entire Rebel force was marching from his rendezvous near Boston Mountains to offer battle. General Curtis immediately dispatched couriers to the division commanders with orders to march to Sugar Creek, where Col. Jefferson C. Davis, in command of the third division, was in position. The fourth division, at Cross

Hollow, twelve miles from Sugar Creek, immediately took up the line of march at 6 o'clock P. M., and arrived on the chosen battle-field at 2 o'clock A. M. The field selected by General Curtis was on the bluffs and projecting points overlooking Sugar Creek, a stream running through quite a wide valley, along which ran the main roads from Fayetteville by Bentonville to Keetsville, and also from Fayetteville by Cross Hollow to Keetsville. In the rear was a somewhat broken plain called Pea Ridge, extending back in the direction of Cross Hollow. About three miles to the rear of this position was a road running nearly parallel with Sugar Creek and with the proposed line of battle.

General Curtis anticipated, as did his subordinate officers, that the rebels would be likely to march across his flank, with the view of reaching this road in his rear. He therefore ordered Colonel Dodge to proceed to this road, and by falling the timber in reach of it, obstruct as far as possible the advance of the enemy in this direction. As was his habit this order was performed thoroughly. His command worked unceasingly until long after midnight, cutting every tree available to make a thorough obstruction. As was anticipated, daylight found the Rebel force making a flank movement to gain this road. This necessitated a change of front, which was accomplished about half past ten A. M., of the 7th. The advantage to our army of the work of General Dodge and his command in obstructing this road is thus told subsequently by General Van Horn, in his official report: "I halted the head of my column near the point where the road by which I proposed to move diverges, threw out my pickets, and bivouacked as if for the night. But soon after dark I marched again, moving Price's division in advance, and taking the road by which I hoped before daylight to reach the rear of the enemy. Obstructions, which he had hastily thrown in the way, so impeded our march that we did not gain the Telegraph road until near ten A. M., of the 7th." Immediately after the changes which this disposition of the enemy necessitated, the new right (which before the change of front had been the left) near Elk Horn

Tavern was fiercely assailed. This was the position occupied by General Carr; and the extreme right, near Elk Horn Tavern and beyond, was the position of Colonel Dodge's brigade. Here ensued and continued with little cessation for seven long hours a most fearful engagement. At times, as the enemy would attempt some new movement in his endeavor to turn the flank of Dodge's Brigade, it would become a desperate conflict. But here the Division stood with its face to the foe; Dodge, being on the extreme right, was in the exposed position, really occupying the objective point of the enemy. General Carr asked for re-enforcements early in the day, immediately upon his discovering that with some 2,500 men he was holding at bay 10,000 or 12,000 of the enemy. But as a severe conflict was in progress in the center, where General Jeff C. Davis was in command, most of the re-enforcements that were available were diverted to the center, whilst General Curtis sent his aid to Carr, with a message which in its brevity and almost despairing tone was absolutely pathetic: "I can only ask you to persevere." And Curtis says in his report: "He did persevere, and the sad havoc in the Ninth and Fourth Iowa regiments and Phelps' Missouri and Weston's Twenty-fourth Missouri, and all the troops in that division, will show how earnest and continuous was their perseverance." Finally at 2 o'clock in the afternoon he learned that the left, occupied by Sigel and Asboth, had not been under fire during the day, whilst, in the language of his report, "the enemy had melted away in the brushy center;" and he says: "I had now resolved to bring up the left and center to meet the gathering hordes at Elk Horn Tavern." General Curtis himself accompanied General Asboth. It was about five o'clock in the afternoon when the advance of General Asboth's column reached the vicinity. The Fourth Division was nearly out of ammunition, and was slowly falling back, but fiercely contesting every inch of ground. General Curtis says in his report "that the Fourth Iowa was falling back for cartridges, in line, dressing on their colors in perfect order." He says: "Colonel Dodge came up explaining the want of cartridges, but being informed of the

reinforcements at hand, and that General Asboth was planting his batteries in the road, from which he soon opened fire, the Fourth and Ninth regiments, with fixed bayonets, though without cartridges, made a charge, driving the enemy from their front." And he says: "These two regiments won imperishable honors on that day." The batteries continued a tremendous fire, but their ammunition was finally exhausted, and darkness put an end to the conflict. The infantry lay on their arms during the night with their dead and wounded comrades scattered about them, and the following morning the conflict was opened with renewed force. General Curtis had readjusted his lines during the night. In the morning he confronted the enemy with a continuous line on open and comparatively unbroken ground, which admitted easy evolutions to meet the enemy at exposed points. The enemy occupied the broken ground and gorges at the head waters of Sugar Creek. The ground he occupied was not suited to movements to the right or left to reinforce points of attack. Our troops felt their advantage. The extreme right was occupied as the day before, by Dodge's brigade. After the contest had been continued for some time, the right and left wings had so far advanced as to threaten an enfilading fire upon the flanks of the enemy, when he broke and fled from the field, seeking safety in precipitous flight through gorges of the hills.

The losses tell the story of the battle. Loss of the First Division (Sigel's), 144; the Second (Asboth's), 119; the Third (Davis'), 329; the Fourth (Carr's), 701. I have always thought—and reviewing these reports thirty years after the battle has passed into history, I am confirmed in the opinion—that Sigel's efforts to reach and reinforce the Fourth division, after two o'clock on the second day of the battle, were, to say the least, not very enthusiastic. He took a circuitous route and made a leisurely march when he knew that the right of the army was holding its ground against fearful odds and at fearful cost. General Curtis in closing his report, after commending the division commanders, says: "I also again present commanders of brigades, Colonels Dodge, Osterhaus, Vandever, White,

Shaefer, Patterson and Greusel. The three first named I especially commend." General Carr says, speaking of the fierce contest on the right, the second day: "During all this time Colonel Dodge had sustained a constant engagement with the enemy. He placed himself on the hither side of the field near Clemon's house, and though immediately outnumbered and in point blank range of grape, held his position until his ammunition gave out, when he retired a short distance, waited for the enemy's approach, gave him a last volley, which checked and turned him, and then marched off the field with colors flying, and bringing his wounded men along. Colonel Dodge had three horses shot under him, one of them being struck with twenty balls, and was wounded himself, though not so severely as to leave the field."

Thus closed with a complete victory the battle of Pea Ridge. It was Colonel Dodge's first "baptism of fire," and fixed his place in the army as a cool-headed and level-headed fighter. For his service in this battle, upon the recommendation of General Halleck, he was appointed Brigadier General. Owing to his wound and hard service, after the battle of Pea Ridge, he was compelled to take a short respite from the duties of the camp and the hardships of the campaign. As soon, however, as he had recovered he was assigned to duty at Columbus, Kentucky. Here he had before him a task suited to his genius. The Mobile & Ohio Railroad had been greatly impaired, a large number of the bridges destroyed, and much of the rolling stock had been burned and made way with during the campaigns in western Kentucky and Tennessee. When Corinth was finally occupied by General Halleck's army, this railway as a line of supply became a necessity. To its reconstruction General Dodge brought his experience as a railroad engineer and railroad builder. Whilst thus engaged he found employment for his military skill in guarding the entire line from the constantly threatened raids of the guerillas. In these efforts he met and captured General Faulkner, near Island No. 10, and whipped Villipigue on the Hatchie river. And finally overcoming all obstacles, on the 26th of

June, 1862, trains were running continuously from Columbus to Corinth.

On November 15, 1862, General Grant assigned him to the command of the Second division of the Army of the Tennessee, then stationed at Corinth, Mississippi. This division originally was organized by General Grant at Cairo, and had remained under his personal command during the earlier months of his great career; and it was with this division he proved to the country his metal as a soldier. Some time after this General Dodge was assigned to the command of the District of Corinth. July 7, 1863, he was assigned to the command of the left wing of the Sixteenth Army Corps, with headquarters at Corinth.

Whilst in command at Corinth he perhaps rendered service to the Government more far-reaching—combining his military and executive duties—than any other corps commander during that period. He held the important strategic position which Corinth then was from a military standpoint: being at the junction of the Mobile & Ohio and the Memphis & Charleston railroads. It was midway between the great armies commanded by Grant, which were thundering at the gates of Vicksburg, and the Army of the Cumberland, commanded by Rosecrans, with Chattanooga as the objective point. This gave General Dodge a wide opportunity for the exercise of his versatile and inexhaustable resources as a commanding officer. He was engineer and railroad manager. He organized a corps of observation, and a system of scouts, through which he kept himself informed of all the movements of the various Rebel cavalry commands which hibernated in northern Mississippi and western and middle Tennessee. Through these sources, he collected news which he furnished both Grant and Rosecrans, and which was acknowledged by both of them to be of inestimable value. On three occasions these Rebel cavalry commanders came so near Corinth, in their excursions through the country to replenish their supplies and pick up a relay of fresh horses—with the ulterior purpose of capturing any weak and unsupported detachments which they

might chance to surprise in an unwary hour—that he marched out to meet and drive them out of the country. On one occasion he moved up into Henderson county, Tennessee, and drove out the combined forces of Forest and Ferguson, who were threatening Gen. Sullivan at Jackson, driving them with loss of men and material; they barely escaping capture by fleeing east of the Tennessee river. Again, marching up the Tuscumbia valley, he drove back Forest, Van Dorn and Roddy, keeping them employed and diverting their attention until Col. Straight got fairly off upon his raid into northern Georgia. Then pushing the enemy to Town creek, he swept them from his front. In this expedition he again illustrated his unselfish interest in the entire military service, and in a brother officer. When Col. Straight arrived at Tuscumbia, after a long march from middle Tennessee, many of his horses were broken down and disabled, so General Dodge stripped his own cavalry, and his transportation teams, of every horse he could spare, and turned them over to Colonel Straight, trusting to his diminished transportation to supply his command. He also marched up the Tennessee river in the rear of Bragg's army, going as far as Decatur, and laying waste the country to aid Gen. Rosecrans in his Chattanooga campaign; and on returning from this campaign he was followed by several hundred refugees, white and black. Whilst thus constantly employed in keeping his military fences in repair, he originated an enterprise which could only occur to an officer of his practical mind. In northern Alabama, especially in the mountainous counties, a large percentage of the population were loyal to the Government. Many of these people, when the attempt was made to draft them into the Rebel service, fled from their homes, and hiding in swamps and among the mountains, were fed by trusted friends not subject to military duty, thus eluding the Rebel authorities for weeks, and some of them for months. But late in the summer and fall of 1862, the system of espionage by the Rebel government became so thorough that they knew their hiding-places would be discovered and that they would be forced into a service, for a cause, which

they hated. So thousands of these people fled to the Union lines, and hundreds were sent north, where they either found employment, or were cared for by the Union people until the war closed. Several hundred came into the Union lines at Corinth. A great many fell in with Gen. Dodge's command when making its various campaigns to meet and repel Rebel raiders. Some of these refugees were people of social standing in the South, many of them were illiterate, but all of them had the instinct of loyalty, and a love of liberty born of the mountain air in which they had lived. Among those who came into Corinth were three brothers named Smith. The elder, Wm. H. Smith, had been a Judge of the court in northern Alabama, and after the close of the war, was for two years Governor of the State. From these refugees Gen. Dodge determined to raise a cavalry regiment. Procuring authority from the War Department, he secured the enlistment of such as were willing to serve in the army, then at Corinth; and as fast as others came into our lines, able-bodied and of suitable age, he gave them the choice of enlisting or going north. Thus he raised a full regiment which he officered largely from trained soldiers who had been either privates or officers in northern regiments. For the colonel he took Captain Geo. E. Spencer, who was his assistant Adjutant General. For the lieutenant colonel he selected George L. Godfrey, the Adjutant of the Second Iowa Infantry, who had proved himself a most gallant and reliable officer. For many of the company officers he selected privates from northern regiments who had proved their qualities as soldiers. After he was assigned to the command of a corps in the field, Col. Spencer was detailed as his Chief of Staff, leaving Lieutenant Colonel Godfrey in command of the First Alabama Cavalry, which became a most effective and gallant regiment.

He also while at Corinth, and during his occupancy of middle Tennessee, organized and put into service five regiments of colored soldiers. He was a pioneer in the organization of colored troops, and pushed forward the experiment, even while the proposition to arm the colored men was unpopular in the

army. There was a large number of able-bodied colored refugees within our lines at Corinth, and of course a practical common-sense officer like General Dodge would begin to consider how he could utilize able-bodied people whom he had feed and yet were of no service to the Government. So he organized a regiment of laborers to be used in loading and unloading cars, in working on the railroads, as repairers, in policing the camp, etc. He officered them and organized them into a command similar to a regiment. And as soon as the authority to enlist and arm them as soldiers was granted, it was not twenty-four hours until General Dodge had them equipped and in readiness for the muster and the drill. The writer remembers, at the beginning of the experiment in raising colored troops, hearing General Dodge talk with an officer who was skeptical in regard to the wisdom of enlisting the colored man as a soldier. Of course this opponent of arming the negro argued that he would not fight—that putting arms into his hands was equivalent to turning them over to the rebels, because the rebels would eventually capture the colored soldier and his musket. The reply of General Dodge will never be forgotten, as it was so emphatic and complete. Said he: "You need not tell me the negro will not fight. His nature is to fight. The African tribes in their native barbarism are in a constant state of war. Occasionally one village or tribe will swoop down upon another and literally wipe out the inhabitants at the cost of more than half the lives of the combatants on both sides. Give these people the confidence which the drill and the use of fire-arms inspire, and put a their head brave and intelligent officers, and I'll take the chances on their fighting." How literally true was this diagnosis of the negro soldier. There was not during the War of the Rebellion a more heroic charge than that made by Col. Shaw at the head of the Fifty-fourth Massachusetts Colored Infantry upon Fort Wagner.

There was another branch of the military service at Corinth which was perhaps more important and difficult of proper performance than anything else with which General Dodge had

to deal. It was the sort of semi-civil government he had to administer over the citizens in the hostile territory. This authority he exercised with unbending firmness, and yet was careful to refrain from an unnecessary and harassing show of military interference with the individual. In this connection one of the most embarrassing matters which came under his jurisdiction was the Treasury permits to certain civilians to deal in cotton, paying to the Government a royalty on purchases. General Dodge had so much trouble with these Treasury agents, by the information the enemy were constantly securing through their employes and agencies, and the whole business withal was so demoralizing in its tendency, that he finally determined to ignore all Treasury permits. These recommendations for permits would come from the Treasury Department to General Grant, and he would send them on to Dodge, who would refuse to let the agents pass through our lines. Then complaints would be made to Washington, whence they would be sent back to Grant, who in turn would send them to Dodge, without suggestion or recommendation. Finally the speculators undertook to influence General Dodge himself; which is said to have been the foundation for the story that he wrote Grant asking to be relieved from the command, as he was afraid the cotton speculators would reach his price.

Another incident illustrates the character of General Dodge and his manner of intercourse with his officers and men. He had a habit, when considering any proposition, of picking up a piece of paper from his desk and slowly tearing it in strips; and as his mind worked towards a conclusion the faster he would tear off the strips of paper. In the autumn of 1863, after the fall of Vicksburg, there was something of a lull in military activity in northern Mississippi, and of course officers and soldiers, who did not foresee the campaign to middle Tennessee, and Chattanooga, became somewhat restless and anxious for furloughs and leaves of absence. Among others Captain Farran, of the regular army, who was then serving on General Dodge's staff, was anxious to get a leave. He told

the writer that he intended to apply for a leave, and afterwards that he had done so; but without avail. Upon being asked why he did not argue the matter with the General, "Oh!" he says, "I did try to convince him that it was the proper thing to do; and he listened patiently for a few minutes, but afterwards he began to tear paper, and I knew the jig was up."

Finally, in the fall of 1863, General Dodge, with the left wing of the Sixteenth Army Corps, bade adieu to Corinth and the surrounding country, over which he had marched and counter-marched for more than a year. He followed immediately in the rear of the Fifteenth and Seventeenth Corps, which had gone forward to Chattanooga to take part in one of the most brilliant achievements of the war, resulting in raising the siege of Chattanooga and putting Bragg and his army to flight. General Dodge's command, on leaving Corinth, of course supposed their destination was Chattanooga. But on arriving in middle Tennessee he was halted by an order of General Grant and making his headquarters at Pulaski, stretched his command along the railroad extending from Nashville to Decatur. Here General Dodge was given the opportunity to bring into play the marvelous versatility of his mind. General Grant with his immense army in and about Chattanooga had but one line of communication with the rear, and but one line of supply for this army; and that was the Nashville & Chattanooga Railroad—a single slender thread. This road was greatly overworked, and there was the constant danger of raid by the enemy which might interrupt even this line of supply for some days. So General Grant determined to open another line by rebuilding and re-equipping the railroad from Nashville to Decatur, where it formed a junction with the Memphis & Charleston Railroad, over which communication could be continued east to Stevenson, where the Nashville & Chattanooga and Memphis & Charleston railroads formed a junction.

Whilst General Dodge was engaged in this work he had to protect the country from the invasions of raiders, and supply the subsistence for his army from the country. The land between Nashville, Tennessee, and Huntsville, Alabama, although

quite broken and cut up with small streams, is a most beautiful and fertile country. The farmers along the valleys of these streams were more thrifty than in any portion of the South the writer had ever seen. They raised corn and hay and oats, had extensive orchards, and many of them had quite large herds of cattle, horses, sheep and hogs. Every few miles there was a grist mill ; and as General Dodge had to supply his army of 8,000 men, and their necessary horses, from the country, the resources of these farms were seriously taxed. The mills were run night and day ; corn and wheat were gathered and brought to the mills, whilst cattle, hogs and sheep were driven together and slaughtered. For all these supplies, vouchers were issued to the owners, leaving the question of loyalty to be settled afterwards. Thus General Dodge supplied his army from the resources of the country ; and of the manner in which he rebuilt and re-equipped the railroad, General Grant, in his Memoirs, gives a most vivid and appreciative description, which I know the reader will thank me for here inserting :

Sherman's force made an additional army, with cavalry, artillery and trains all to be supplied by the single-track road from Nashville. All indications pointed also to the probable necessity of supplying Burnside's command in east Tennessee, twenty-five thousand more, by the same route. A single track could not do this. I gave, therefore, an order to Sherman to halt General G. M. Dodge's command of about 8,000 men at Athens, and subsequently directed the latter to arrange his troops along the railroad from Decatur north toward Nashville and to rebuild that road. The road from Nashville to Decatur passes over a broken country, cut up with innumerable streams, many of them of considerable width and with valleys far below the road-bed. All the bridges over these had been destroyed, and the rails taken up and twisted by the enemy. All the cars and locomotives not carried off had been destroyed as effectually as they knew how to destroy them. All bridges and culverts had been destroyed between Nashville and Decatur and hence to Stevenson, where the Memphis & Charleston and the Nashville & Chattanooga roads unite. The rebuilding of this road would give us two roads as far as Stevenson over which to supply the army. From Bridgeport a short distance further east the river supplements the road.

General Dodge, besides being a most capable soldier, was an experienced railroad builder. He had no tools to work with except those of the pioneers---axes, picks and spades. With these he was able to intrench his men and protect them against surprises by small parties of the enemy. As he had no base of supplies until the road should be completed back to Nashville, the first matter to consider,

after protecting his men; was the getting in of food and forage from the surrounding country. He had his men and teams bring in all the grain they could find, or all they needed, and all the cattle for beef, and such other food as could be found. Millers were detailed from the ranks to run the mills along the line of the army. When these were not near enough to the troops for protection they were taken down and moved up to the line of the road. Blacksmith shops with all the iron and steel found in them were moved up in like manner. Blacksmiths were detailed and set to work making the tools necessary in railroad and bridge building. Axmen were put to work getting out timber for bridges and cutting fuel for locomotives when the road should be completed. Car builders were set to work repairing the locomotives and cars. Thus every branch of railroad building, making tools to work with, and supplying the workmen with food was all going on at once, and without the aid of a mechanic or laborer except what the command itself furnished. But rails and cars the men could not make without material, and there was not enough rolling stock to keep the road we already had worked to its full capacity. There were no rails except those in use. To supply these deficiencies I ordered eight of the ten engines General McPherson had at Vicksburg to be sent to Nashville, and all the cars he had except ten. I also ordered the troops in west Tennessee to points on the river and on the Memphis & Charleston road, and ordered the cars, locomotives and rails from all the roads except the Memphis & Charleston to Nashville. The military manager of railroads also was directed to furnish more rolling stock and, as far as he could, bridge material. General Dodge had the work assigned him finished within forty days after receiving his orders. The number of bridges to re-build was one hundred and eighty-two, many of them over deep and wide chasms. The length of road repaired was one hundred and two miles.

(To be concluded in January number.)

THE TWENTY-FOURTH IOWA VOLUNTEERS.

FROM MUSCATINE TO WINCHESTER.

BY THAD. L. SMITH.

(Concluded from July number.)

AFTER THE SIEGE OF VICKSBURG.

There is one remarkable circumstance connected with this brief siege, viz., while within 35 miles of Black River, whither the cars were running, and having an almost unobstructed communication to the rear, at no time were we supplied with half rations by the Government. The Fifteenth and Seventeenth Corps had passed through this region while en route for Vicksburg, and left but little in the country. The army

had to be supplied with green corn from the fields, and upon this and fresh beef it was principally subsisted. At least this was true with regard to our twelfth division. The water, except where it could be obtained from springs, was exceedingly bad. The enemy in compliance with an order from General Johnston had killed their stock and thrown it into the lagoons, in the first instance to prevent its capture by our forces, and in the next for the purpose of poisoning the water. Although this did not operate as successfully as he had hoped, owing to the hot dry weather, and the scarcity of water, it was the means of great annoyance, and in many instances may have operated disastrously to the health of the command. Jackson contained but very few munitions of war, Johnston having succeeded in destroying or carrying away all that was valuable.

Several hundred prisoners too sick to travel, or tired of the contest, fell into our hands. The Government works of the city had been partially destroyed by General Sherman in May. General Johnston having collected a considerable quantity of supplies which he was compelled to store in the business buildings of the city and could not get away with him, had set fire to them, which resulted in the destruction of its principal business blocks. The destruction thus commenced ended in the almost complete devastation of the city, leaving it a mass of charred and blackened ruins. The capitol buildings and others were burned by our soldiers in revenge for the torpedoes scattered about the streets, resulting in the murder of several of our men. They were usually placed under the ground in the streets and sidewalks, with wires attached, and a very slight jerk would suffice to explode the concealed infernal machine. It was the first general destruction of private property during the campaign by our troops, for which the losers may feel grateful to the inventors and abettors of this unrecognized, cowardly and barbarous mode of warfare. The want of supplies and the heat and drouth rendered the pursuit of Johnston impracticable, and the forces prepared to return to Vicksburg as orders indicated. The division set out on the morning of the 21st by slow and easy marches, returning by the

Raymond road. The weather was extremely hot and sultry, the water bad and the dust deep.

In direct disobedience of orders, the troops were marched rapidly along, and in all their marches never before suffered so severely from heat and fatigue. Fifty miles were passed over in the latter part of July in less than two and a half days. Five or six from our regiment alone, men who had participated in all the hardships of the campaign, fell down as they marched along, utterly overcome by heat and fatigue, some of whom never fully recovered from its effects. It was cruel and heartless, because useless.

The regiment reached its former camp in the rear of Vicksburg about 1 o'clock A. M. of the 23d, and marched into Vicksburg on the following morning, encamping on the river bank about a mile below the city. The city itself was in a most deplorable condition. All life and energy had been swept out of it by the terrible ordeal through which it had recently passed. Of the citizens, some had fled North seeking peace and rest, while others, following the fortunes of the Southern cause, sought relief within their own lines. The debris of a large army cooped up within its limits for 47 days had rendered it almost uninhabitable. Munitions of war of all kinds were lying about in every direction, as if left where they were last used, or as if the contents of some mighty arsenal had been suddenly hurled into the air and scattered within its limits, shattering its dwellings and spreading destruction everywhere to life and property. Never perhaps in the history of the world has it fallen to the lot of any city to undergo an equal amount of bombardment from all sides for so long a period.

Many were the victims reported to have fallen while quietly walking along its streets. Upon either side of the streets and along the bluffs were to be seen the underground dwellings whither the inhabitants had fled for safety. Some of these were floored and carpeted, and presented a tolerable appearance of comfort, but, having only one narrow door for the ingress of light, must have been very dark prisons. Add to these the pangs of hunger and the long suspense, and we have

picture of physical suffering scarcely equalled in the annals of the world. Of course all the citizens who had chosen to leave the city were allowed to do so at the outset of the siege. Those who remained will not be likely so to elect again. The city had been stubbornly defended to the last, and its fall was a most important event in the history of the rebellion. It dragged down with it Port Hudson, the last barrier to our navigation of the Mississippi River. This accomplished, the scene of important movements shifted immediately to east Tennessee, and thence proceeded until the Confederacy was again severed by the legions under Sherman. With what pride the soldiers of that army gazed upon the bosom of the mighty river freed at last from all rebel dominion after two years of bloodshed! From the first hour that the sullen boom of the cannon on the bluffs behind us had announced opposition to its free navigation, the young West had dedicated herself to the overthrow of the presumptuous enemy. Her sons standing upon the river bank on that morning felt that she had fulfilled her pledge. It only remained to destroy the foe still in arms, and its waters would be free for navigation forevermore.

The work of refitting the army after its long and arduous campaign was immediately begun. As all needful supplies were at hand, this occupied but a few days. Orders were issued allowing five per cent. of the command to visit their homes on thirty days' furloughs.

Orders were received to proceed at once to the Department of the Gulf, then under command of Gen. Banks. Embarking on board of transports, the division left Vicksburg on the morning of the 2d of August. Proceeding directly to Natchez, our regiment disembarked on the 4th inst. The city was almost as silent and lifeless as a churchyard. The wealthy portion of the late inhabitants had fled to the interior, bearing away with them the greater portion of their slaves, in anticipation of its early occupation by our forces. The streets, however, were very clean, as it had never suffered by the presence of any large force within its limits. All places of business were closed and Sunday seemed to prevail

throughout the entire week. The troops were encamped immediately back of the city. Rest, after the late toilsome campaign, was here promised them. The arrangements for their comfort were still incomplete when orders were again received to re-embark on the 11th inst.—having remained but one week. Two days later we again encamped at Carrollton Louisiana. Here we were doomed to swelter through a month of laborious rest upon the banks of the Mississippi river, under the broiling August sun, unrelieved by breeze or shade. Quitting Carrollton on the 13th of September, the command proceeded by rail from Algiers to Brashear City one hundred miles distant, arriving the following day. Brashear City is situated on Berwick Bay, and is about thirty-five miles inland. It is an inconsiderable village, surrounded by swamps and infested with mosquitoes from January to December of each year. The bay is less than a mile in width at this point, but affords an excellent harbor. The wharf and depot buildings are extensive and commodious. An enormous supply of Confederate and quarter-master's stores were captured by a few daring Texans during Gen. Banks' advance upon Port Hudson. Upon one side of the building the Rebels had facetiously posted in large letters the following words: "Major-Gen'l Banks, Chief C. S., Stonewall Jackson's army and Chief of Ordnance for the Rebel Army in Louisiana!"

Meanwhile preparations were being made for an advance through the Teche region, one of the finest and richest in the South. Four days were occupied in crossing over the troops. The army set out from the imaginary city of Berwick on the morning of October 3. Strict orders were issued forbidding any foraging, except by details organized for that purpose but the habit of living off the country, acquired in the late campaign, rendered the utmost vigilance on the part of the officers commanding necessary for the enforcement of the order in a region where yams, pork, beef and poultry abounded. A natural suspicion that the Government was not being benefited by the vast quantities of sugar and cotton which were being collected and forwarded to Brashear City by

speculators, doubtless increased the desire to disobey the order. Gen. Ord expostulated, threatened and punished, but withal effected very little. He then increased the beef ration to two and a half pounds per day, sent out yam details, but still pork and poultry found their way into camp. An order then appeared permitting citizens to use arms in defense of their property. This exasperated the troops to such a degree that he could find no guard who would molest the foragers. The corps yielded a willing obedience to all other particulars, although the General's determination in this matter had rendered him exceedingly unpopular.

The army moved forward leisurely and uninterruptedly. The 1,500 troops under Gen. Green could do comparatively nothing in opposing the advance of the two corps, the 13th and 19th. Their cavalry would occasionally attack a foraging party, but seldom inflicted any other damage than to facilitate their return to camp. The advance occupied Vermillionville October 10, where the army rested until the 21st. The weather now began to grow cooler, and many suffered from an insufficiency of proper clothing for the season. A cold, drizzling rain setting in on the morning of the 23d continued throughout the day. All will long remember that day as one of the most dismal and disagreeable in their experience. The troops encamped about Opelousas on the evening of this day. A snow only advanced beyond here. A little more than a week was occupied in eating out the corn stores, to give place to cotton and sugar in the wagons, when the conquering army set out on its return.

Thus far the enemy had not favored us with a skirmish. The army marched to Carencro Bayou November 1. On the following day the 19th corps continued its march towards New Iberia. The 13th corps had one brigade under Gen. Burbridge posted about three miles in advance of the main body of the troops. The brigade remained thus situated through the 2d. During the day small bodies of the enemy were observed scouting about the lines, but his known weakness dispelled all fears of his being able to cope with any part

of our force so situated. During the day a lamentable disaster occurred to the 24th. A foraging party was sent out under command of Capt. J. C. Gue, for the purpose of procuring sweet potatoes. They were not more than two miles from camp and were busily engaged in loading the wagons, when a party of some thirty horsemen were observed about half a mile away, but apparently dressed in blue, and created no fears among the foragers. One of the party, appearing to be an officer, leaving his companions, rode slowly towards the fence, as if desirous to speak with those within the field. The Captain rode out to meet him and ascertain his business there. The horseman rode up to the fence about sixty rods distant from the party and stopped. It is somewhat wonderful that in a country known to be infested with guerrillas the Captain should have advanced so far, but impelled by a strange fatality he continued until within ten or fifteen rods of the man, when the Rebel, disguised in a blue uniform of the U. S. army, drew up a carbine and shot him through the left breast, killing him almost instantly. It was but the work of a moment for him to leap the fence and rob his victim. This done, he hastily withdrew with his booty. The detail fired several ineffectual shots at him, and hurried rapidly to the Captain's side. One of the party was dispatched to the camp for assistance in case of an attack, while the remainder placed the body in the wagon and secured the Captain's horse. Company C was immediately sent to their assistance. Satisfied with the result of their cowardly exploit, the enemy made no further attempt upon the party of fifteen men with the wagon and all soon after returned in safety to camp. The Captain was a gallant and able young officer, and his tragic death was lamented by the entire regiment. He was buried on a little knoll near the encampment on the day following.*

* Twenty-one years after his burial on the banks of Carencro Bayou, in western Louisiana, his grave was found by his brother, B. F. Gue, who had gone south for that purpose. By order of the War Department his remains were removed to the great National Cemetery at Vicksburg, where rested hundreds of his comrades who fell at the battle of Champion Hill. Captain Gue had been severely wounded in

The work of paying off the troops under command of General Burbridge was begun on the following morning. While this was being done, the enemy made a sudden and unexpected attack upon them and succeeded in routing the greater portion before they were prepared to meet him. Troops were immediately sent to their assistance, and soon succeeded in beating off the enemy, but not until he had killed many and secured a number of prisoners. A deserter had, no doubt, reported the condition and situation of the troops, upon which General Green, who had been hovering about our lines, determined to make the assault with a view of inflicting whatever injury was possible under the circumstances. He succeeded but too well, escaping with small loss to his command. He is the same general who afterwards led his troops in a charge upon a gunboat above Grand Ecore during the Red River campaign, losing his head by a cannon ball as the result of his temerity.

During the absence of the troops in front, an attempt was made to pillage the camp, the enemy doubtless supposing it to have been left unprotected. Companies H and K, under Major Ed Wright, had been dispatched to cover the left flank of the camp, and arrived just in time to frustrate their design. A brisk skirmish ensued, in which four of the enemy were killed and the remainder put to rout without any damage whatever to our boys. The 19th Corps returned during the night of the 3d, and rumors having been circulated that the enemy had been greatly reinforced, an attack was anticipated on the following morning, but he failed to make his appearance. The army resumed its march on the morning of the 5th inst. and camped on Vermillion Bayou, where it remained without further molestation until the 16th. Proceeding to New Iberia, it remained there until the 19th of December. During

that battle in May, while leading his company in the desperate charge of the gallant Twenty-fourth on a Rebel battery. The regiment lost 84 killed and 100 wounded and missing in that charge. Captain Gue had but just recovered from his wound at Champion Hill, and thus perished in the first service he was able to undertake after that battle.

our month's stay here, vast quantities of sugar and cotton were brought in from the surrounding country and shipped to New Orleans. It was estimated that one hundred teams were daily employed in this business. Two regiments were daily sent out as guards with the teams. From New Iberia these products were shipped to Brashear City upon small steamers navigating Bayou Teche. The country about is exceedingly fine and thoroughly cultivated. The immense quantity of sugar stored away from the crops of three previous years seemed almost incredible. Each plantation had its own sugar mill, in which were stored from one to five hundred and in some cases one thousand hogsheads of sugar. It has not yet come to light whether "Uncle Sam" was greatly enriched from his share of this property. Had he procured all of it, he would not have remunerated him for the expense of that useless expedition.

While here Col. Slack, our brigade commander, went home on leave of absence, and the command of the brigade fell upon Colonel W. H. Raynor of the Fifty-sixth Ohio, a quiet, gentlemanly officer. Colonel Wilds, with ten men, was also ordered home on recruiting service, leaving the regiment under command of Major Ed Wright. The troops set out on the return to New Orleans on the 19th of December. Marching to Brashear City, they were transported by rail from there to Algiers, where they arrived December 25. We were paid on the day of our arrival. The regiment wallowed about in the mire of this camp until January 21, 1864, when our brigade started for Madisonville, where it arrived the 23d. During the expedition the command was composed of the 19th Army Corps under the command of Major General Franklin, the 13th Army Corps under Major General Ord, and a small body of cavalry under General Lee—Major General Banks being in command of the whole army. The campaign was conducted in the most approved style. The soldiers were well supplied with rations, transportation, etc. A signal corps and military telegraph formed a part of its ornamental appendages, and

the expense was great and the results small, we were at least *victorious* army, with "none to molest or make us afraid."

JANUARY, 1864.—The regiment was now in the 2d brigade, 1st Division, 13th Army Corps, Colonel W. H. Raynor, 56th Ohio, commanding, and General George F. McGinnis commanding the division. We went into camp at Algiers, Louisiana; the weather was very wet, mud and water rendering the camp almost impassable to man or beast. Frequently, after a heavy rain, the water would raise several inches on the floors of the tents. We remained in this condition until the 14th, when General McGinnis procured the warehouses on the bank of the river immediately below town, and ordered the regiment moved there. These warehouses were large and had a fine veranda in front, for recreation. Here we remained and enjoyed ourselves hugely until the 21st, when the division was assigned to the "District for the defense of New Orleans," commanded by Major General Reynolds, and ordered to report to Brigadier General Grover at Madisonville, Louisiana, a small town on the north side of Lake Pontchartrain.

The regiment left Algiers on the 21st, moved by railroad to Lake Port, and from there to Madisonville on the steamer N. J. Banks, arriving at midnight of the 21st, and bivouacked in the streets.

On the morning of the 22d we went into camp west of town on a sand ridge. We were ordered to make our camp as pleasant as possible, as we should probably remain in it for some months, consequently the camp was laid out according to the latest and most approved style, and beautifully decorated with small pine trees in which the country abounds. We remained in this camp until the end of the month, spending the time pleasantly, building fortifications, drilling, etc. This was the most pleasant camp it had ever been the privilege of the 24th to enjoy since leaving Camp Strong at Muscatine. It was not unusual to hear the remark made by both officers and men that they would be willing to spend the balance of their natural lives soldiering, providing they could do it in a camp like that.

FEBRUARY 1.—The regiment went into camp at Madisonville, Louisiana, spending the time in the usual camp duties such as building works, doing picket duty, drilling, etc. We remained until the 26th, when we were ordered to ship on board the steamer Kate Dale for Lake Port and thence by railroad to New Orleans. We left Madisonville at sunset of the evening of the 26th and arrived at Lake Port at 10 o'clock. We shipped our "traps" from the boat to the cars, then laid down on the upper side of the depot floor and slept till morning.

At eight o'clock on the morning of the 27th the regiment started for New Orleans, and arrived in due time. We transferred our goods from the cars to the ferry boat and from the boat to the camp in Algiers, La., by sunset the same evening. On the 28th we arranged camp and prepared to live.

On the 29th we were mustered for pay.

MARCH 1.—The regiment went into camp at Algiers, La. We received notice that on the 3d of the month a review would come off by the Commanding General. The review passed off to the satisfaction of all concerned. The Twenty-fourth did its duty well; was especially complimented by the General for the beauty of its marching and maneuvers generally. 4TH.—We were ordered to ship on the cars for Berwick Bay, La. We transferred all our "traps" to the cars, and were ready to move by 12 o'clock M., when we received a telegram that a bridge was broken, and we would probably have to remain at Algiers several days, consequently everything was again transferred to camp, the tents were pitched and matters put in condition for living. 5TH.—We were ordered to load on the cars again for Berwick Bay, at which place we arrived at midnight on the 6th, and went into camp about a mile from the bay. We were ordered to turn over all camp and garrison equipage that could be dispensed with on an expedition, send back to New Orleans all extra baggage, and prepare for a lengthy and rapid expedition, which we obeyed to the letter. Company F was here detailed as Provost Guard and ordered to report to the Division Commander. We left

Swanwick Bay on the morning of the 13th for Shreveport, La., on what is generally known as Banks' Red River Expedition, Colonel W. H. Raynor commanding brigade, General Cameron commanding 3d Division, and General Ransom commanding 13th A. C., consisting of the 3d and 4th Divisions. We arrived at Franklin, La., on the evening of the 14th; rested one day and drew some clothing and ammunition. We left on the morning of the 16th and arrived at Washington on the evening of the 20th. Here we came up with the 19th A. C., under command of Major General Franklin. Rested on the 21st, we left on the morning of the 22d, arriving at Alexandria on the morning of the 26th and went into camp about two miles above town on the banks of Rapides Bayou. Resting on the 27th, we commenced the march again, taking the advance on the morning of the 28th, arriving at Kane river on the evening of the 29th, where we had to build a bridge, which was completed on the 30th. On the 31st we resumed the march, arriving at Natchitoches at noon on the 1st of April, having traveled during the month by railroad 100 miles, and marched 290 miles. The weather had been fine all the time, the roads were good, and everything passed off to the satisfaction of all concerned.

APRIL 1.—The regiment went into camp at Natchitoches and remained until the morning of the 6th, when we took up our line of march for Shreveport. We arrived at Pleasant Hill on the evening of the 7th, and found the cavalry skirmishing in front. The brigade was ordered out to support the cavalry. We marched about one mile, when it was discovered that the enemy had left. The brigade then returned to camp with orders to be ready to march at daylight the next morning. At daylight we took up the line of march, the 4th division having the advance. Companies A, D, I, C and H having been detailed as escort for the train, were left back. About 8 o'clock P. M. our advance came up with the enemy, but drove him without any difficulty.

Upon arriving at St. Patrick's Bayou the 3d division was ordered into camp to remain until the 19th Corps came up, as

it was understood we had found the enemy in force, and would make a grand attack the next morning. At 2 o'clock P. M. we were ordered forward, and took part in the battle of Sabin Cross Roads, or Mansfield. After the battle was over the regiment was ordered to fall back to Pleasant Hill.

Major Wright having been detailed to command the brigade, Captain Martin assumed command of the regiment. We arrived at Pleasant Hill about sunrise on the morning of the 9th, when the detachment of the 13th Army Corps, under command of General Cameron (General Ransom having been severely wounded), consisting of the 3d and 4th divisions, was ordered to take charge of the trains and proceed to Grand Ecore on Red River. We started about 12 o'clock M. and arrived at Grand Ecore on the evening of the 11th and went into camp. We remained at Grand Ecore until the 22d, during which time the regiment threw up strong fortifications. Here Major Wright returned to the regiment, having been relieved by Lieutenant Colonel Wilson of the 28th Iowa, a Brigade Commander. We left Grand Ecore on the morning of the 22d and reached Kane River about 2 o'clock A. M. of the 23d, where we found the enemy strongly posted on the opposite side of the river, contesting our crossing. We moved up the river to the right, waded it, and by making a circuitous march flanked him and drove him out, put down a bridge and by 10 o'clock next day Banks' army was all safe across when we again took up the march for Alexandria, arriving there on the evening of the 25th. During this retreat I think we had some of the most tiresome marches we ever experienced, marching all day and all night. Men would go to sleep walking along the road. We remained at Alexandria the remainder of the month, threw up some slight works and did some skirmishing with the enemy, a few of whom followed us up. Before leaving Grand Ecore Company A was detailed to guard the steamer Hetty Gilmore to Alexandria. During the trip the guerrillas made an attempt to capture the boat. A sharp fight ensued in which the company had two men severely wounded, Sergeant Chas. Wager and Private R. McKinley.

he guerrillas were driven off, and the company returned to the regiment upon its arrival at Alexandria. We were mustered for pay on the 30th. Colonel Slack of the 47th Indiana returned and took command of the brigade, General Cameron of the Division, and General Lawler of the detachment of the 3th Army Corps.

MAY 1.—The regiment went into camp at Alexandria; the next day it was ordered out to the front, deployed as skirmishers, driving the enemy about three miles, when we were ordered back, and encamped behind a briar hedge, two miles north of Alexandria. Here Lieut. Col. Wilds joined the regiment, having been absent since December 6, on recruiting service in Iowa. We remained there until the 4th, when we were ordered forward and drove the enemy to Middle Bayou; then fell back to camp again, and remained until the 6th, when we were ordered forward with the 3d and 4th divisions of the 8th A. C. under command of Gen. Lawler. We drove the enemy to Middle Bayou and encamped for the night. We moved forward the next morning and drove the enemy to the bridge across Bayou Rapides, which is about twelve miles north of Alexandria. We killed a major and wounded a few of the enemy, and had several men slightly wounded. The command fell back that night and encamped on Middle Bayou until the 13th, when Gen. Banks commenced his retreat from Alexandria. We arrived at Simsport on the evening of the 14th, and remained there doing picket duty, etc., whilst a bridge was being built across the Atchafalaya river. Crossing the Atchafalaya on the evening of the 20th, we arrived at the Mississippi river near the mouth of Red river on the morning of the 21st, and at Morganza Bend on the evening of the 22d. We remained at Morganza Bend until the end of the month. During the stay at Morganza the regiment went out to the Atchafalaya on a reconnaissance and was fired into by a small band of guerrillas concealed in the bushes, killing Captain B. Paul of Company K and wounding four enlisted men.

JUNE 1.—Regiment went into camp at Morganza Bend, between the levee and river, with but very little protection

from the rays of a southern sun, which caused a number of cases of sickness. We left Morganza Bend on the 13th, arriving at Carrollton next morning, and went into camp at Greenville Station on the New Orleans & Carrollton Railroad. We remained in this camp until the 21st, when we moved to Kennerville, a small town on the New Orleans & Jackson Railroad, about sixteen miles from New Orleans. We remained at Kennerville until the 26th, when a "big scare" was gotten up at Thibodeaux, and we were ordered to report to Brig. Gen. Cameron as soon as the circumstances of the case would admit; consequently we immediately started for Algiers, where we took the railroad and arrived at Thibodeaux on the morning of the 27th, finding everything quiet along the lines. We went into camp and commenced preparing the rolls to muster for pay, which we did on the 30th, without further interruption.

JULY 1.—The regiment went into camp at Thibodeaux. We had a "big time" on the 4th—stars shone brightly, eagles spread their wings—and several of the lesser lights tried to display their oratorical powers in proving that the Rebellion was near its end. On the 6th we received orders to be ready to move on the next morning for Algiers by railroad, where we were to report to Major-General Reynolds for embarkation to some unknown point. We arrived at Algiers on the evening of the 7th and went into camp near the railroad depot, where we remained until the morning of the 22d. During our stay the regiment was supplied with an entire new outfit of arms and accoutrements, turning over the old Enfield rifles which had become much worn by service, receiving in lieu thereof new Springfield rifled muskets and accoutrements. On the evening of the 21st orders came to embark on the transport "Star of the South"; obeyed orders, and by 9 o'clock next morning everything was in readiness to start on the unknown journey. Arriving at the mouth of the Mississippi river just after dark, we could not cross the bar until morning. Next morning about sunrise we weighed anchor and bade adieu to the "Father of Waters." After passing the bar, the sealed order

were opened and read. These orders directed us to report to the commanding officer at Fortress Monroe. After passing through the necessary amount of sea sickness required to make a sea voyage pleasant, and without anything having happened of particular interest, we arrived at Fortress Monroe on the evening of the 29th and were ordered to report to Major-General Halleck, at Washington, D. C. Reaching Alexandria, Virginia, on the evening of the 30th, where we had to ship all our goods on another boat, as the *Star of the South* could not sail up as far as Washington, a ferry boat carried us to the "City of Magnificent Distances" about 12 o'clock the same night. We unloaded our goods upon the wharf, made down our beds and slept until morning. The command reported to Gen. Halleck the next day, and received orders to store all extra camp and garrison equipage and extra baggage, and report to Brevet Maj.-Gen. Emory, commanding 9th A. C., at Monocacy, Maryland, as soon as possible. The storing was all attended to properly and at dark we were going for Monocacy as fast as steam could carry us. We reached Monocacy about daylight on the morning of the 1st of August.

AUGUST 1.—The regiment went into camp at Monocacy, Maryland, near the pike leading to Frederick, Col. Wilds commanding the brigade and Col. Molineaux commanding the division. We remained there until the evening of the 5th, when a big scare occurring at Harper's Ferry, we were ordered on board the cars with the utmost dispatch. Arriving at Harper's Ferry about midnight, we moved out to the works on the Winchester Pike and slept on our arms. Leaving Harper's Ferry on the 6th, we moved out to Halltown and went into camp on the left of the pike, leading to Charles-town, a place rendered historical by the trial of old John Brown. We left Halltown on the 10th in search of Gen. Early, who was reported to have an army of some 30,000 men endeavoring to make another raid into Maryland and Pennsylvania. We arrived at Cedar Creek, a small stream rising west of Little North Mountain and emptying into the

north fork of the Shenandoah near Strasburg, on the evening of the 12th. Here we remained until the 15th, when it becoming evident that Early would not give us fight in that position, we fell back to near Charlestown, arriving there on the 18th. Here Gen. Grover came up with reinforcements from Washington and a reorganization took place. The 24th was assigned to the 4th Brigade, 2d Division, 19th Army Corps, Col. D. Shunk, 8th Ind. Vet. Vols., commanding brigade, Gen. Grover commanding 2d Division, and Brevet Maj.-Gen. Emory commanding 19th A. C.

The Army of the Shenandoah now consisted of two divisions of the 19th A. C., Gen. Emory commanding—the 6th Corps, Maj.-Gen. Wright commanding, the Army of Western Virginia commanded by Gen. Crook, and about 10,000 cavalry commanded by Gen. Torbert—in all about 40,000 under command of Maj.-Gen. Sheridan. Remaining at Charlestown until the 21st, the army moved to Bolivar Heights, between Halltown and Harper's Ferry, and entrenched. On the 28th it was moved out about two miles southwest of Charlestown, where it entrenched. There we mustered for pay on September 1.

NOTE.—Mr. Smith's history of the Twenty-fourth Iowa Infantry ends here. He did not live to complete it. There is, however, a continuation of the history of the regiment in the report of Gen. Ed Wright to the Adjutant General of Iowa, in 1865. This, with possibly other data, will be presented in an early number of THE ANNALS, completing the narrative down to the close of the war.

WHO WROTE THE POEM "THERE IS NO DEATH"?

A letter from the Author, J. L. MCCREERY, an Iowa man.

DEAR SIR: I am in receipt of your request that I furnish you a full account of the origin of the verses beginning "There is no Death"; of the circumstances that led to their being ascribed to Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton; and of the reasons of my making certain changes therein upon republishing them in the little volume of my poems entitled, "Songs of Toil and Triumph."

Not foreseeing the notoriety that was destined to attach to these verses, I did not mark down in my diary (if I kept one) the exact date when I wrote them. The nearest I can come to it is to say, that it was in February or March of 1863. I was at that time a resident of Delaware county, Iowa. One pleasant Saturday afternoon I was riding from the northwestern part of the county, by way of Forestville and Manchester, to my home at the then county seat—Delhi. My (borrowed) horse could go no faster than a walk, the most of the way, as the last of the winter's snow was thawing from the ground, and the roads were very muddy: so the journey, of about twenty miles, was not finished until after dark.

My early education had all been with a view to the (Methodist) ministry; St. Paul and John Wesley were the unapproachable heroes of my boyhood—and I have lost none of my admiration for them yet. But I had become skeptical regarding many points of dogma regarded as essential by orthodox churches. My mental and moral make-up was such that I could not preach what I did not believe; and I did not recognize in myself any special fitness for any other calling. True, I was editor and proprietor of a weekly newspaper, *The Delaware County Journal*, but the prospect was that the mortgage I had given for the purchase money of the office would be foreclosed in a few months; it was doubtful what sort of a farmer I would make, and it was certain that it would be a long time before I could earn money enough to buy a farm; and my muscular development was not such as to warrant me success in sawing wood. In short, I was, as respects a purpose in this life or a theory of my destiny in another, adrift without a chart or compass upon a boundless sea of uncertainty. The fundamental question as to whether there was any such thing as a personal existence hereafter was one upon which I was bestowing most serious consideration. True, I had read what Emerson says: "Concerning immortality the soul, when properly employed, is incurious." But I had not reached the Emersonian altitude of altruism. With the question as to personal immortality settled in the affirmative, I felt that pretty

much everything else, in this world or any other, would take care of itself.

I was yet half a dozen miles from home when nightfall overtook me, and the stars began to shine out, one after another. The splendid constellation Orion, the brightest visible in our northern latitudes, was just past his meridian, riding in triumph down the western sky. The subdued and tranquil radiance of the "heavenly host" relieved the somberness of my meditations, and imparted a more serene and hopeful tinge to my thoughts and feelings. Just at this juncture the first four lines of the poem came to me in their completeness. I say "came to me" as the most nearly appropriate manner of expressing the fact that the first I knew I found them in my mind. I certainly had not the least idea of setting myself at work to make a poem for the occasion. It would be equally incorrect to say that I "heard a voice" uttering the words in my bodily or spiritual ear.

By this time it was between nine and ten o'clock; I had reached my home; and the duties of practical everyday life occupied my attention to the exclusion of all imaginative or poetical ideas.

The next morning I sat myself about making some more of that poem. But I labored—I use the word advisedly—I labored at a disadvantage. The exalted and imaginative mood of the evening before had vanished. The "inspiration," though earnestly invoked, refused to inspire. But in the course of the forenoon I constructed, in a mechanical sort of a way, several more verses, and laid them aside for a while, to dry.

I was at that time taking "*Arthur's Home Magazine*," of Philadelphia. It had previously printed three or four of my contributions. It gratified my vanity more to have an article printed in a down-east magazine than to print it myself, in my own paper; it showed that some one else thought it worth placing before the public. So, sometime in the spring of that year, I sent my verses to *Arthur's Home Magazine*. In the course of three or four months they appeared—in the num

er for July, 1863 (Vol. 22, page 41). The following is the form in which they at first appeared:

There is no death : the stars go down
To rise upon some other shore ;
And bright in heaven's jeweled crown
They shine for evermore.

There is no death : the dust we tread
Shall change, beneath the summer showers,
To golden grain, or mellow fruit,
Or rainbow-tinted flowers.

The granite rocks disorganize
To feed the hungry moss they bear ;
The forest leaves drink daily life
From out the viewless air.

There is no death : the leaves may fall,
The flowers may fade and pass away ;
They only wait, through wint'ry hours,
The coming of the May.

There is no death : an angel form
Walks o'er the earth with silent tread ;
He bears our best-loved things away,
And then we call them dead.

He leaves our hearts all desolate,
He plucks our fairest, sweetest flowers ;
Transplanted into bliss, they now
Adorn immortal bowers.

The bird-like voice, whose joyous tones
Made glad this scene of sin and strife,
Sings now its everlasting song
Amid the tree of life.

Where'er he sees a smile too bright
Or soul too pure for taint of vice,
He bears it to that world of light,
To dwell in Paradise.

Born into that undying life,
They leave us but to come again :
With joy we welcome them, the same
Except in sin and pain.

And ever near us, though unseen,
The dear, immortal spirits tread ;
For all the boundless universe
Is life:—there are no dead!

A week or two after they had been printed in the *Home Magazine* I reprinted them in the *Delaware County Journal*—giving credit to the *Home Magazine*.

The second branch of your inquiry is, how the verses came to be attributed to Lord Lytton?

I learned the printer's trade, while yet in my teens, in the

office of the *Telegraph*, at Dixon, Illinois. My earliest and greenest literary productions were printed in that paper. The foreman of the printing office was named John H. Moore; my best friend when I was a homeless, destitute, and but for him friendless boy. When I printed my verses in the *Delaware County Journal* I sent him a marked copy. I am not certain but by that time he had become employed upon another paper in Dixon; you must remember that at that time I was not expecting to go down to posterity very far, and did not charge my mind with all sorts of unimportant little facts and dates. At any rate, whatever paper he was working on, he had in part (in the absence of the editor) the selecting of reprint copy. And he printed my verses in that paper.

South of Dixon, somewhere in Illinois (I have forgotten the exact locality), there lived somebody by the name of Eugene Bulmer—or else he took that for a pseudonym, I have never known to a certainty which. He wrote an article for the *Farmers' Advocate*, an agricultural paper then published in Chicago. For some reason, undoubtedly satisfactory to himself, instead of writing on the silver question, the sub-treasury scheme, the cause of the low price of corn, or the best method of dehorning cattle, he essayed a more modest role, and one requiring less information on the part of the writer, and indited a column and a half on the subject of "Immortality." His article concluded with my verses. The *Farmers' Advocate* exchanged with the Dixon paper; my friend Moore saw this article, and sent the paper to me—at the same time informing me that he had written to the *Farmers' Advocate* setting me right in the matter.

But it was too late. A Wisconsin paper that exchanged with the *Farmers' Advocate* cut off the poetry part of the article on Immortality, and printed it, with the name attached "E. Bulmer." The abbreviation of the first name was obviously the result of the laziness of the compositor. Then another Wisconsin paper printed it, just to fill up with, and either the editor or the compositor, sagely supposing that he had discovered a typographical error in the name, changed the



J. L. McCreery.

m" to a "w," and the work was done! "E. Bulwer" was now of record as the author of a poem that the distinguished Lord Edward Bulwer Lytton, of England, had never seen nor heard of.

I never saw these Wisconsin papers. It was a long time afterward before I learned of these facts. Then, being in Chicago one day, I called at the office of the *Farmers' Advocate*. The editor afforded me an interview of half or three-quarters of an hour, in the course of which he furnished me the information embodied in the last preceding paragraph; but after the lapse of years he could not give me the names of the papers—the whole affair being but an incidental and very minor matter in his busy life.

Meanwhile the poem has encircled the world. I have received papers containing it printed in nearly every state of the Union; in England, Scotland, Ireland, Wales and Canada; and even one from Australia. It has gone into dozens of school books, and been incorporated in scores of miscellaneous collections of poetry. It has been quoted, in full or in part, five times, that I know of, in Congress; on the last day of January, 1880, I had the pleasure of sitting in the strangers' gallery of the House of Representatives, in Washington, D. C., and hearing the Hon. Mr. Coffroth, member of Congress from Pennsylvania, in his oration on the death of the Hon. Rush Clark, member of Congress from Iowa, quote a portion of it (credited to Lord Lytton, as usual), which thus became embalmed in the Congressional Record. (See 46th Congress, 1st session, part 1, page 638.)

About 1870, Harper Brothers, of New York city, publishers of school books (among other things), printed the verses in their United States Fifth Reader, page 242—crediting them to Lord Lytton. My attention was directed to the fact by Mr. John Kennedy, in his earlier years of Delaware county, Iowa, who afterward became agent for these publishers. He suggested that it would be well for me to present evidence sufficient to convince the firm that I was the author of the verses, and he would do the best he could to have the credit changed

from Bulwer to myself. I furnished the evidence, and I brought the matter to the attention of the publishers. About a year later he wrote me as follows :

FRANKLIN SQUARE, N. Y., March 27, 1879.

Friend McCreery :—I send you herewith a page of the table of contents of one of our school readers, in which you will find the poem accredited to you. The plates have recently been changed. This is an advance sheet. As soon as the new books are out I will send you a copy. You have no idea of the amount of trouble through which such a question of change has to pass.

From that time until the present, every year or two the question has been publicly raised by some leading newspaper or magazine; but all who have taken the pains to make a thorough investigation have arrived at the same result. A few years ago *Lippincott's Magazine* (Philadelphia) printed "One Hundred Questions" regarding disputed literary matters, offering a prize to the person who should answer the greatest number of them. Question No. 80 was in regard to the authorship of this poem; answers were made implicating, usually, Lord Lytton and myself; and the *Magazine* decided (June, 1889, pages 918-9), that I was the author. In the Iowa Masonic Annual Souvenir for 1890-1, Hon. T. S. Parvin, Grand Librarian for Iowa, printed the verses, over my name; for this he was taken to task by the *Masonic Tyler* of Detroit; this led Mr. Parvin to make an exhaustive investigation, which confirmed him in his original opinion. The editor of the *Tyler*, however, remained obstinate and refused to be converted until, when he directly challenged me personally to prove my claim, I wrote to him offering him a thousand dollars if he would produce the verses, or any of them, written by Lord Lytton or any one else, printed in any book, magazine, newspaper, or in any other shape, prior to their publication under my name in *Arthur's Home Magazine*, for July, 1863; then, upon, in the *Tyler* for April 15, 1893, he acknowledged that he had been misled. The thousand-dollar argument is not a very dignified one, but it has thus far proved effective.

Finally, you ask me to explain how it has come about that there are different versions of the poem afloat.

Some of these changes have been made by the publishers of the different volumes in which it has appeared. Thus where I originally wrote, in the first verse, "The stars go down to rise upon some other shore," Messrs. Ivison, Blakeman, Taylor & Co., in their "American Educational Reader, No. 5," page 321, changed it to "some *fairer* shore"; and made half a dozen other changes of equally slight importance. The greatest changes, however, have been made by myself.

In the summer of 1883 I received a proposition from Putnam's Sons, of New York city, relative to publishing some of the poetry I had written up to that time. At their suggestion I separated the serious and sentimental from the humorous, leaving the former in their hands, to an amount that they estimated they could afford to print and sell at retail for one dollar. These they printed in a neatly bound volume of a little over 150 pages, under the title, "Songs of Toil and Triumph." A few years later I "bought in" so much of the edition as remained unsold, and thus acquired a library of several hundred volumes.

In preparing this little work for publication, I carefully re-vised every poem printed therein; among them the one now under consideration. During the twenty years since it was written I have matured (somewhat) in judgment; and the more the public, bewildered by the glamour of Bulwer's name attached to it, saw surpassing beauties in it, the more glaring in my own eyes became its defects. For instance, the lines originally written

"The granite rocks disorganize
To feed the hungry moss they bear,"

seemed to intimate, by negation, that other kinds of rock, except granite, do *not* disorganize. To say the least, "granite" was surplusage; and every needless word weakens a sentence. So I remodeled the verse by dropping the "granite."

The last couplet of the same verse,

"The forest leaves drink daily life
From out the viewless air,

was very awkward. In the last line, "out" was worse than

surplusage. It may have been good Greek idiom, as shown in Matthew, 7th chapter, 5th verse: "First cast *out* the beam *out* of thine own eye; then shalt thou see clearly to cast *out* the mote *out* of thy brother's eye"; but certainly it was no good English. Both sense and euphony demanded that I cast *out* the "out" *out* from *out* of that sentence; and I settled the matter by casting out the verse.

Again, in the couplet that at first said of the flowers,

"They only wait, through wintry hours,
The coming of the May,"

it was manifest to the dullest comprehension that "the" was forced in before "May" simply to fill out the meter. It was as inappropriate as it would be to assert that Independence day is celebrated on the "Fourth of the July." So I gave that line a twist that would in part rectify its awkwardness:

"The warm, sweet breath of May."

Again, in the verse,

"Where he sees a smile too bright
* * * * for taint of vice,
He bears it to that world of light,
To dwell in paradise,"

the simile, or metaphor, or whatever syntactical figure of speech it may be, did not delight me when I came to look at it critically. I tried to imagine how "he" (whoever "he" was) went at it to bear away that "smile." Possibly he ran pole through it and carried it off on his shoulder. Possibly he folded it up flat and packed it in his valise. I inclined to the latter hypothesis, for the longer I listened to it with my mental ear, the *flatter* it sounded. I decided to omit the verse.

"The birdlike voice, whose joyous tones
Made glad this scene of sin and strife,
Now sings its everlasting song
Amid the tree of life,"

is not, I frankly confess, wholly original. So far as the rhyme is concerned, while I concede that "life" *might* be made to rhyme with "rife," or "wife," or "knife," or in a pinch even with "fife," I do not remember that I have ever seen it rhyme with anything except "strife." And I have seen it rhymed

en during the thirty years that have elapsed since I wrote the poem, that I have become as tired of it as the man is reported to have become of quail, after having eaten a quail a day for thirty days. My impression is that even before I wrote that verse somebody had rhymed "life" with "strife." Therefore I wish to be understood as distinctly disclaiming any originality as to the rhyme. As to the idea before writing that verse I had listened to a funeral sermon in which the preacher asserted that the deceased sister, who had formerly been a soprano singer in the church choir, was now singing the song of the redeemed beside the river of life, I could not work into the poem anything about the "*river* of life," on account of the meter; but I got along very well by making use of the "tree of life." Then, the meter and the "woman" would not agree; besides I had my doubts as to whether "poetic license" would allow me to represent a "woman" up a tree. So I put the "voice" in the tree: "*vox et preterea nihil.*" But, as intimated above, I am free to confess that I do not build my hopes of literary immortality on the surpassing generosity manifested in making "life" rhyme with "strife," or in getting a voice "amid" a tree. So I took out the "tree."

The verse,

" Born into that undying life,
They leave us but to come again;
With joy we welcome them—the same
Except in sin and pain,"

is ambiguous, because of the elision in the last line, rendered necessary by the exigencies of the meter. It might mean, as easily as anything, that when they return they are the same as when they left, "except" (that they return) "in sin and pain." Besides, the statement carries with it a suggestion of materiality and coarseness that is unpoetic, unspiritual, and not in accordance with my actual thought. It appears to me that there is much more delicacy and elegance in the verse as reconstructed.

" We feel upon our fevered brow
Their gentle touch, their breath of balm," etc.

Perhaps too much ought not to be expected of poetry, in

the way of common sense and logic ; yet certainly if it purports to enforce any given lesson, and is apparently written for that especial purpose, it would seem that it ought not forthwith to proceed to argue something directly the contrary. But while I start out to assert that "there is no death," I proceed to state that the rocks—do what? continue in existence forever? On the contrary, quite the reverse; they disorganize, they become moss, but never again rock—certainly not that identical rock. The forest leaves drink life from the air; in autumn they fade and pass away; do *those* leaves that fade and pass away come up fresh and blooming with the coming of the ensuing May, or is it some *other* leaves that succeed those that have perished? If these illustrations illustrate anything, they illustrate precisely the opposite hypothesis from that for which I called them into being; for if I do what the rock does, what the leaf and flower do, what the bird and its voice do, I shall disintegrate, perish as an individuality, and be transmuted by the forces of nature into something else. In the light of reason and common sense, what is there admirable in the logic of the illustrations of a poem which succeeds in enforcing a lesson directly contrary from that which its author intended?

I know you will excuse me from going over each verse seriatim, and explaining just why it was unsatisfactory to me. Suffice it to say that to obviate so far as possible *some* of the objections I have mentioned (and others that I have not mentioned), I altered some of the verses; some I entirely omitted and I added several, with the purpose of making the thought more connected and coherent than it originally was. There seems to me to be a little more sense, a little less absurdity and just as much poetry, in the version as printed in "Song of Toil and Triumph":

There is no death! the stars go down
To rise upon some other shore,
And bright in heaven's jeweled crown
They shine for evermore.

There is no death! the forest leaves
Convert to life the viewless air;
The rocks disorganize to feed
The hungry moss they bear.

There is no death! the dust we tread
Shall change, beneath the summer showers,
To golden grain, or mellow fruit,
Or rainbow-tinted flowers.

There is no death! the leaves may fall,
The flowers may fade and pass away—
They only wait, through wintry hours,
The warm, sweet breath of May.

There is no death! the choicest gifts
That heaven hath kindly lent to earth
Are ever first to seek again
The country of their birth.

And all things that for growth or joy
Are worthy of our love or care,
Whose loss has left us desolate,
Are safely garnered there.

Though life become a dreary waste,
We know its fairest, sweetest flowers,
Transplanted into paradise,
Adorn immortal bowers.

The voice of bird-like melody
That we have missed and mourned so long
Now mingles with the angel choir
In everlasting song.

There is no death! although we grieve
When beautiful, familiar forms
That we have learned to love are torn
From our embracing arms.

Although with bowed and breaking heart,
With sable garb and silent tread,
We bear their senseless dust to rest,
And say that they are "dead."

They are not dead! they have but passed
Beyond the mists that blind us here
Into the new and larger life
Of that serener sphere.

They have but dropped their robe of clay
To put their shining raiment on;
They have not wandered far away—
They are not "lost" nor "gone."

Though disenthralled and glorified,
They still are here, and love us yet;
The dear ones they have left behind
They never can forget.

And sometimes, when our hearts grow faint
Amid temptations fierce and deep,
Or when the wildly raging waves
Of grief or passion sweep,

We feel upon our fevered brow
Their gentle touch, their breath of balm;
Their arms enfold us, and our hearts
Grow comforted and calm.

And ever near us, though unseen,
 The dear, immortal spirits tread;
 For all the boundless universe
 Is life :—there are no dead.

I have answered your questions ; but will add one or two more facts, which you may print or omit, as you choose. This little poem has had considerable influence on my career. In the fall of 1868, shortly after General Grant's election to the Presidency, he returned to his former home at Galena, Illinois. I was not at that date reclining upon a bed of roses, metaphorically speaking or otherwise ; and at my suggestion a friend of mine in Galena, in high position, conferred with the President elect in regard to the possibility of my obtaining the appointment of his official stenographer when he should enter upon his duties at the White House. My friend was so enthusiastic in his advocacy of my merits that the General showed unmistakable indications of being disposed to make the appointment—in case upon trial I should be found competent. But in a moment of indiscretion my friend said a little too much. As a "clincher" to his highly-colored account of my literary abilities, he pulled from his pocket a copy of "There is No Death," and read it to Gen. Grant. When he had finished he looked up into the General's face and at once saw that he had blundered. The General said that poetry was very good—no doubt—he did not pretend to be a judge of poetry ; when he became President, what he should need about him were men who understood public business and whose minds would be on their business ; and so far as his experience and observation went, a man that was good at making poetry generally was not good for much of anything else. I was not appointed official stenographer to the President. What my life thereafter would have been if my friend had not read that poem to him it is impossible to conjecture.

But it has influenced my career in another and widely different manner. The tendency has been to do away with my ambition to write poetry *for the public*—an ambition that I acknowledge I cherished in my early days. The "Songs



C. Baldwin

oil and Triumph" contain a number of poems written in early life, before my literary ambition waned; and a number more recent date, pertaining to purely personal and family matters; but for the last quarter of a century I have written *nothing for the public.*

J. L. McCREERY.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 15, 1893.

CHIEF JUSTICE CALEB BALDWIN.

BY EX-CHIEF JUSTICE GEORGE G. WRIGHT.

Among the best and warmest friends I have ever had, personally, professionally, politically and officially, was the strong, able and true man whose name heads this article. He was from Pennsylvania, born in that county (Washington) which has sent out so many grand men to the West and the Nation, and a graduate of that school (Washington College) which has given as much, if not more, good and educated brains to the world than any institution East or West. In college with such men as Blaine and others of national reputation, he was ever admired by his old schoolmates, and none others rejoiced more in his successes and triumphs. From such a locality, he was naturally, by influence and association, a Presbyterian. A brief epitome of his life, private and public, would be this: Born April 3, 1824; graduated in 1842; moved to Iowa in 1846, and was married to Jane Barr at Fairfield in 1848. To this union there were born eleven children, six now living: Laura, Lizzie (now Mrs. W. S. Ament, of Denver), Thomas, John N., Susan (now Mrs. Jason Walker, of Kentucky) and Annie. He was Prosecuting Attorney of Jefferson county for three successive terms—in 1856 was appointed Judge of the District Court by Governor Grimes, to fill a vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Hon. W. H. Seevers—moved to Council Bluffs in 1857, and in 1859 was elected to the Supreme Court of Iowa, at the first election under the present Constitution—in 1862, became Chief Justice; declining a re-election, he re-

sumed his practice in 1864—in 1865 was appointed by President Lincoln United States District Attorney for Iowa, and in 1874 became by appointment one of the Judges of the Court of Commissioners of Alabama Claims, which office he held until the time of his death at his home in Council Bluffs, December 15, 1876.

Settling in Fairfield where, as now, there was a large and influential Pennsylvania colony, he entered at once upon the practice of his profession and was soon recognized as a leading lawyer and prominent citizen. He took a most active interest in the organization of the State Agricultural Society, becoming one of its first officers. He was alike active in the organization of the County Society; and, indeed, there were few persons in that then new county who were more trusted or relied upon in any and all public matters; educational, benevolent or otherwise, than Judge Baldwin.

He was a man of immense stature (weighing in his prime 430 pounds)—and yet of proportions admirable and most commanding and impressive—among the largest, if not the largest man ever in public life in Iowa or elsewhere. There was to him a cause of constant sensitiveness and embarrassment; and yet it is not to be denied that often therefrom he commanded the most profound respect and attention. (Not at all for the purpose of demonstrating this, but as a pleasing incident, I relate that when the meeting was closed at which the State Agricultural Society was organized, the attendance not being very large, Dr. Shaffer, the Secretary, said to Judge (then Colonel) Clagett, the first President: "What shall I say, Colonel, about the meeting through the press?" "We will," said the Colonel, in his ever impulsive manner, "publish it in the world that at a large and respectable meeting, etc." "What," said the doctor, "isn't that stretching it a little?" "Not at all," said the Colonel, "for Baldwin makes it *large* and you must make it *respectable*." And it was announced accordingly.)

For one of his attainments, splendid bearing, knowledge of men, and ability to care for himself, he was among the most timid and modest men I ever knew. I do not mean by the

that he was wanting in manly courage, for he was as bold as a lion and as defiant of opposition as any man you would meet, when occasion demanded; but rather that he was distrustful of himself and modest in pressing his views or provoking controversy, though he was exceedingly tenacious when once he had reached his conclusion, and could and always did sustain himself if the combat was forced. He was as tender-hearted as a child, and as gentle in manner and in his association with the world as the most refined lady in the land. And yet, strangely enough, he was an acknowledged leader of men, followed by politicians and people as few others ever were in our conventions and political contests, whether in nominations, platform, legislative assemblies or elsewhere. He was my chosen friend and leader when I received my nomination for the Senate in 1870, as he was after that of Senators Allison and Kirkwood. Judge R. P. Lowe, who, with Judge Baldwin, was my associate on the bench, from June, 1860, until the expiration of Judge Baldwin's term, was a most credulous man, taking every man to be honest and true until convinced otherwise; whereas, Judge Baldwin took nothing in politics or the affairs of life for granted—was not in the least credulous, but read men—had the power of analyzing, scrutinizing and combining, with wonderful tact in bringing others to his views, and without offense or provoking unnecessary antagonisms. His judgment of men was intuitive and almost uniformly correct, few deceiving him, and I remember very well that more than once in the contest of '70, above referred to, though I thought I knew my friends and supporters, he often satisfied me, after a seemingly most casual meeting of some supposed friend, that I was mistaken. Instead of taking doubtful or unknown things for granted, he counted them against us and organized for and upon the certain; and if this did not portend success, he was prepared for defeat. With marked ability to judge men, he was always ready to accommodate himself in speech and manner to their varied dispositions and positions. He was as much at home with the plain farmer as with the learned attorney;

with the humblest mechanic as the man of largest means; with the "hale fellow well met" as with the most accomplished and fastidious divine. All this with him was not a matter of study, but a part of his nature; and whatever his surroundings he was ever true to himself, and never other than the dignified gentleman. In society he was a favorite, for he was so kind, so gentle, so cordial, and in the evening circle, for instance, could with other affable qualities, so deftly touch the lightest keys of the piano, with his immense hands, that he was sought for and always in demand. (He could bring music also out of other instruments, for in the old band of Fairfield say, in 1850, I remember that he blew the largest French horn and with wonderful effect. With that he fairly made "the very hills to tremble.")

He had the keenest sense of the humorous; and whether the incident bore upon himself or otherwise, it was alike enjoyed, unless some stranger, or one for whom he had little respect, made his size the occasion or excuse for the story or joke; and then his whole manner changed and the offender was but too glad to escape his presence. Some man who, in his judgment, had no right to propound the inquiry, once asked him, "How much do you weigh?" "I weigh a ton, sir!" and the manner in which he said it closed the conversation at once. His big sunny face when bright with laughter made mirth contagious, and one could no more resist than stand before a cyclone. Indeed, he laughed all over; and when his whole 430 pounds joined the whirlwind it was indeed a cyclone of good humor and you, *volens volens*, got into the way.

As a judge he was almost uniformly distrustful of his own conclusions. He was so anxious to do right, to declare the very law, so fearful that he would make a mistake or give reasons for his conclusions which attorneys would criticise or deem insufficient, that he would hesitate and turn the question over and over in his own mind and with his associates; not because he did not have his own views, but because he wanted to be sure that he was in no danger of doing something wrong or reaching an untenable conclusion. His perceptions were

usually quick—his first conclusions perhaps as correct as those reached after reading and investigation; and yet in all cases alike he desired and courted support. He talked more readily than he wrote. In a few sentences, when in consultation, I have known him to state with admirable clearness his views on the question in hand, but upon going to his table to commit it to paper, would labor sometimes long and earnestly to give a like clear expression of what we all well understood, at which he had difficulty in saying with the pen. Often I have known him to hold his pen, hesitate, get up and look round; when asked to state the connection and the word suggested to him, confused as a little girl he would say, "Certainly, I knew that all the time, and why couldn't I get it?" He believed in good, plain Anglo-Saxon, without much polish or amplification; and when he was done, quit. What a rare virtue this is, whether in lawyer or judge! His opinions, I think, gave abundant evidence of this. And yet notwithstanding his timidity and hesitation in reaching results, he was a very tower of positiveness when the conclusion was settled and the work over. Of such a man I need not say that he was among the most pleasant, affable and genial in the consultation room; for while he had his views he was equally tolerant of those of others, never dogmatically insisting upon his own conclusions, knowing, as an intelligent lawyer and judge, that others might be right and he wrong.

Few men had warmer friends or were more reliable as a friend. He had the most absolute contempt for the shyster or rascal or pretender, and avoided and decried them in every way in his power. Young men he loved, and the worthy he was ever ready to help. He had not much ability in acquiring property, caring more for a happy home, the comforts of life and the education of his children than for great wealth. As a lawyer, he was successful from preparation, the confidence of court and jury, which he had beyond most men, and the absence of tediousness on the trial, whether in taking testimony or argument rather than much argument or the force of some others in presenting his case. He did have success and a very

excellent business; for, differing from many others of more show, he grasped the main question and took no time with non-essentials.

Iowa has had few men taken in all the relations of life—the home circle, church, at the bar, his connection with state institutions, filling as he did so many positions and the very highest; and indeed in all his life-work—of whom the State, his friends or his family (the latter among the best and most honored in Iowa or elsewhere) should be more justly proud. When the work of frescoing the ceiling of the magnificent Hall of Representatives in our new capitol was in progress, it was deemed most appropriate to include among the portraits of State and National worthies that of one of our Iowa jurists. When this was suggested no other name was mentioned except that of Caleb Baldwin. Notwithstanding this portrait was copied from another, it is a very correct likeness of the man to whose precious memory it most appropriately stands as an imperishable monument.

THE CHARGE ON BATTERY ROBINET.

BY EX-GOVERNOR CYRUS C. CARPENTER.

(Concluded from July number.)

It is perhaps fitting in this connection that I should give a summary of the casualties and of deeds which received special mention, in the Iowa regiments engaged in the battle of Corinth. The 10th Regiment belonged to the Second Brigade, Third Division of the Army of the Mississippi. It was commanded by Major Nathaniel McCalla. In his report Captain N. A. Holson, acting Lieutenant Colonel, and Captain Jackson Orr, acting Major, and the Adjutant, William Manning, were specially mentioned for coolness and courage. Ninety-six enlisted men and one officer were wounded and three enlisted men were killed. The 17th Regiment was conspicuous, especially during the second day's battle; charge

g upon the left of the enemy's lines and capturing prisoners and a battle flag. Lieutenant Garrett of Company A, and Lieutenant Morris of Company F, were severely wounded. Sixteen enlisted men were wounded and one killed.

The 2d Iowa Infantry, which belonged to the First Brigade, Second Division, Army of West Tennessee, suffered severely, especially in its officers. Major James B. Weaver, who was in command at the close of the battle, reported: Killed on the first day, three officers, Lieutenants John G. Huntington of Company B, Thomas Snowden of Company I, and Alfred Bing of Company C; enlisted men, Corporal Wesley H. Henderson; privates, John W. Dunn, Marion French and James C. Mansell; wounded, Colonel Baker, mortally, and Second Lieutenant V. P. Twombly, severely; enlisted men, 31, and two missing. In the engagement of the second day, Second Lieutenant George W. Neal of Company H and Corporals Henry A. Seierleisch, A. Stevenson and Jacob M. Males, and privates John W. King, John A. K. Klough, W. W. K. Harper, W. M. Summers, Charles E. Walker, John W. Dows and Franklin Prouty were killed. Wounded, Lieutenant Colonel Noah W. Mills, mortally; Captain N. B. Howard, Company I, First Lieutenant C. Parker, Company F, severely; Second Lieutenant George Lake, Company K, dangerously; Second Lieutenant Frank M. Guiter, Company B, severely, and 44 enlisted men. This makes the aggregate of killed, wounded and missing during both days' engagements—killed, commissioned officers, four; enlisted men thirteen; wounded, commissioned officers seven (two mortally); enlisted men, seventy-five; missing, five; constituting a loss of one hundred and eight.

Major Weaver says: "In this protracted and desperate engagement, in many respects the most desperate of the war, the officers and men displayed the most laudable gallantry and heroism. Colonel Baker fell mortally wounded on the first day, at the very time his regiment was charging upon the retreating rebels with the greatest enthusiasm and fury. He remarked as he was being borne off the field: "Thank God! when I fell my regiment was victoriously charging." Lieu-

tenant Colonel Mills was wounded in the second day's engagement, while fighting with the most conspicuous courage and coolness. He was loath to leave the field. Better and truer officers never fought. He says: "Lieutenants Huntington, Bing, Snowden and Neal fell at their posts fighting like heroes." Speaking of Adjutant George L. Godfrey, he says: "He could be seen riding along the lines, and heard shouting to the men to be steady and cool." Of Captains Cowles, McCullough, Mastick, Howard, Ensign and Davis he says: "They were marked instances of bravery and efficiency upon the field." Conspicuous for bravery were Lieutenants Parker, Duffield, Marsh, Wilson, Tisdale, Suiter, Hall, Blake, Duckworth, Bullinger, Twombly and McCoid." He continues: "After Lieutenants Parker and Twombly of Company F were wounded Sergeant James Terry took charge of the company and displayed marked efficiency and courage. So after the fall of Lieutenants Huntington and Suiter, of Company B, Sergeant Lewis took charge of the company and rendered most satisfactory service." He also speaks in high praise of Assistant Surgeon Elliott Pyle and the Quartermaster, Lieutenant John Lynde; and then says: "Sergeant Major Campbell distinguished himself throughout the battle for coolness and bravery. Color Sergeant Harvey Doolittle while supporting the colors was again wounded and Color Corporals Henry A. Seiberleich, G. C. Phillips, G. B. Norris, J. C. Wise and John Stewart were all wounded while supporting the old flag."

The 7th Regiment Iowa Infantry was commanded during the two days' engagement by Colonel Elliott W. Rice; and formed a part of the first Brigade, Second Division, Army of West Tennessee. Its loss was 122 in the two days' battle. One officer and twenty enlisted men were killed; and seven officers and eighty enlisted men were wounded. One officer and thirteen enlisted men were missing. Colonel Rice speaks of Lieutenant Colonel Parrott with unstinted praise; and mentions other individuals as follows: Of Major McMullen he says: "He did efficient service until he was wounded and disabled on the evening of the 3d." "Captain Coun though wounded remained

th his command through both days' battle." "Captains Edges and Mahon, left in camp sick, left their beds and came to the battle-field on Saturday, and did efficient service. Their companies were well commanded Friday by Lieutenants Dillin and Sergeant." "Lieutenant Gale displayed great gallantry, and was very severely wounded in the battle of the 4th, after which the company was bravely led by Lieutenant Morrison. Captains Irvin and Reiniger also performed their duties nobly. I must also mention Lieutenants Hope, Longbridge, Irwin, McCormick, Bennett and Bess." "Captain Benton K. Smith, who was killed in the last hour of the battle of the 4th, was one of the most promising young officers of the service. Color Sergeant Aleck Field was wounded in the battle of the 3d; afterwards the colors were borne by William Akers of Company A who was also wounded. They were then carried by George Craig of Company B. All the color guard with the exception of one being either killed or wounded, Sergeant Major Cameron, severely wounded, must not escape favorable mention for his bravery and valuable duties upon the field." And Surgeon Lake he says: "He and his assistant labored day and night to alleviate the sufferings of the wounded."

The Union Brigade was composed of detachments of the 9th, 12th and 14th Iowa Infantry, and was under the command of Lieutenant Colonel John P. Coulter of the 12th Iowa Infantry. In the two days' battle it constituted a part of the First Brigade, Second Division, Army of West Tennessee. In the engagement the 8th lost in killed one officer and two enlisted men; wounded, two officers and thirty-two enlisted men, and missing, seven enlisted men; making a total loss of thirty-nine. The 12th lost in killed, four enlisted men; wounded, two officers and twenty-three enlisted men; missing, seven enlisted men. Total loss, thirty-nine. The 14th lost in wounded seven enlisted men and three missing, total fourteen. Colonel Coulter says in speaking of the first day's battle: "The day was one of the hottest of the season; many of the men were completely exhausted." "We lost this day Lieutenant Chenor, a meritorious young officer of the 8th Iowa, who was

killed, and Lieutenant Palmer of the 12th, shot through the chest and left for dead on the field. He is, however, likely to recover."

The Third Brigade, Sixth Division of the Army of West Tennessee (called the Iowa Brigade), was composed of the 11th, 13th, 15th and 16th Regiments Iowa Infantry; commanded by Colonel Marcellus M. Crocker. In these regiments the following casualties occurred. In the 11th one enlisted man was killed; two officers wounded and eight enlisted men, and ten enlisted men were missing. Total loss, twenty-one. In the 13th Iowa one enlisted man was killed, one officer and thirteen enlisted men were wounded, making a total loss of fifteen. In the 15th Iowa three officers were killed and eight enlisted men. Three officers were wounded and sixty-four enlisted men. Eight enlisted men were missing, making a total loss of eighty-six. In the 16th Iowa one enlisted man was killed, two officers and eighteen enlisted men were wounded, and six enlisted men were missing, making a total loss of twenty-seven.

Colonel Crocker, in his report, speaks of the following individual instances of signal bravery. He says: "I deem it my especial duty to particularly mention Lieutenant-Colonel Belknap, who commanded the 15th Regiment. This regiment was under the hottest fire, and Colonel Belknap was everywhere along the line, mounted, with sword in hand, encouraging by voice and gesture his men to stand their ground."

"Lieutenant-Colonel Addison H. Sanders, who commanded the 16th, is entitled to great praise. He rode along the line of his regiment amid the storm of bullets, encouraging his brave boys who had so lately suffered at Iuka to remember their duty, and although severely wounded, remained with his regiment until it marched off the field."

"Majors Cunningham of the 15th and Purcell of the 16th did their whole duty and conducted themselves with great bravery. Two companies of the 13th Iowa, Company A, in command of Captain Kennedy, and Company B, in command of Captain Walker, had before the engagement commenced been deployed as skirmishers. The advance

the enemy drove them in. They were ordered to form on the left of the 15th Iowa. They formed in order, fighting like veterans, retiring under their brave commanders without confusion, when ordered to do so."

The 15th Iowa was commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel William W. Belknap (Colonel Reid being sick and unable to command the first day of the battle), who says in his report: "The three officers killed (First Lieutenant Eldridge of Company K, and Second Lieutenants Kinsman of Company C and Cathcart of Company G) were among the best in the service. Though young—dauntless in fight and devoted to duty—their loss can hardly be overcome. Personally witnessing their conduct on the field, I can truly say they did their duty well; none could have done it better." He further says: "The officers whose gallant conduct came under my official observation were Major Cunningham and Adjutant Poinutz; Captain Kittle and Lieutenant Whitenack, of Company A; Lieutenant Wilkins of Company B; Captain Seevers of Company G; Captain Madison and Lieutenant Throckmorton of Company G; Captain Hanks of Company G and Lieutenants Miller and King of Company I. Others doubtless did as well, but those referred to were noticed by myself. Major Cunningham throughout the contest rallied the men and cheered on the regiment, and, though quite severely wounded, remained with the regiment to the close."

"Of the staff officers Assistant Surgeon Gibbon and Quartermaster Higley, and of non-commissioned staff, Sergeant-Major Brown, who was wounded, and Commissary Sergeant Elliott, have my thanks for services promptly rendered in their departments. Color Corporal Black of Company E had charge of the colors, and commanded applause by his great gallantry. Clinging to the standard, he only gave it up when severely wounded, at which time Color Corporal Wells of Company I took the flag as it was falling and bore it bravely through the remainder of the fight."

"During the action of the 4th (or second day) the regiment, under command of Colonel Reid, was placed in position to

support the fort from which the artillery of Captain Phillip was served with such terrible effect, and while there had two men wounded."

The 16th Regiment at the close of the battle was under the command of Major Wm. Purcell. In his report, after describing the movements of the regiment at the beginning of the engagement, and subsequent change of front in consequence of the maneuvers of the enemy, he says: "During the fight this day Lieutenant Colonel Sanders was severely wounded in the thigh and had his horse shot in several places, but retained command until the regiment was ordered to the inner line of fortifications, when he retired to have his wounds dressed, and the command devolved upon me." He says of the entire regiment: "Permit me to say while at this point that the officers and men are entitled to great credit, and their superior officers and their State may well be proud of them. They did their whole duty in the engagement of Friday. They displayed great courage in reforming the regiment in the presence of the enemy and seemed willing to engage them again. I noticed with pleasure the courage and bravery displayed by the Color Sergeant, Samuel Duffin, Company F. He stood waving the colors and encouraging the men both by action and words. He was the last to leave the field, and bore the colors away with him while missiles of death flew thick and fast around him. The Color Corporals, McElhany of Company E, H. B. Eighnoy of Company H, and J. Kuhn of Company C, also deserve mention for their gallant conduct."

It had not been my purpose in preparing this article to go into their details respecting the meritorious conduct and the losses of Iowa regiments in the battle. But as I began to review these events to refresh my mind for its preparation, occurred to me that a simple recital of how officers, wounded and bleeding, remained on the field with their boys during these two memorable days; and of how the brave boys who bore the colors, torn and bleeding with wounds, stood at the posts waving the flag and shouting their comrades to the contest; and how when one fell another was ready to snatch u

is dangerous mark for rebel bullets and bear it forward
 arer the enemy—would recall to the grasping, money-getting,
 oodless ingrates of this generation the spirit of heroic con-
 cration that animated the country in those days of patriotic
 ror. The contrast will also in some measure illustrate the
 preme littleness and meanness of men who took no part in
 e contest, who are now higling about the pension-list with
 e hope of reversing the policy so solemnly enjoined by
 incoln in his last inaugural address: "To care for him who
 all have borne the battle, and for his widow and his
 phans."

THE MUSQUAKIES.—The census of the Musquakie Indians in
 aima county was taken the other day. There were 389 per-
 ns living, a decrease of four during the year. There were
 enty deaths and sixteen births during the year. Males 195,
 males 194. Two Indians have crossed the 100-year line—
 e being 112 years of age and the other an even 100,
 cording to the best obtainable authority. The Musquakies
 ere never a great tribe, but in aboriginal days they were
 eater as a nation than they are now. The occasional brawls
 which individual members of the tribe became embroiled
 th one another and with white men were most invariably to
 traced to the fire water supplied by the latter. The women
 d occasionally the men are seen here once in a while selling
 me articles of native handiwork. They are slowly and
 eadily growing less in number.—*Cedar Rapids Republican*.

DUBUQUE'S GRAVE.—There was no mausoleum or even a
 b of marble there. A stone wall, enclosing a space about
 k feet long and three wide, two feet high, and covered by a
 ht roof, contains his bones. . . . At the head of the grave
 nds a cross of red cedar, about ten feet high, on the arms of
 hich are inscribed his name, the time of his death, and age.
 e following is the inscription: "Julien Du Buque, Mineur
 la Mine Espagne, mourait le 24 mars, 1810: age de 45 ½
 nees."—*Cor. Dubuque Visitor, August 10, 1836*.

ANNALS OF IOWA.

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT

ANENT THE CONSTITUTION OF IOWA.

In the copies of this important document as generally published, whether in the Codes or elsewhere, there have from the very beginning been more or less clerical errors. These errors have not imperilled the rights of any person or persons, but they have not been pleasing to the critical sense. Then, at various times since its adoption in the autumn of 1857, it has been the subject of amendment. For instance, in 1868, by the vote of the people, after a contest not free from acrimony, the word "white" was stricken from five of its sections; and in 1880 the words "free white" were in like manner eliminated from section four of article three. Other amendments have also been adopted—notably one prohibiting "the manufacture for sale," etc., of "intoxicating liquors," which was held by the Supreme Court not to have become a part of the constitution (*Kochler & Lange vs. Hill*, 60th Iowa Rep., p. 543.) It having become very desirable that correct copies of this instrument should be readily accessible at the Capitol, as well as in libraries and county seats, the Secretary of State has caused a transcript to be made from the original rolls in his office. This is now printed in a neat pamphlet of 36 pages, and copies may be had on application at his office. In addition to the original instrument, the amendments are all presented by themselves in supplement, and also duly incorporated in the text where they properly belong.

It will be interesting to our readers, we do not doubt, to learn the vote by counties, upon the question of the adoption or rejection of this New Constitution. Here is the table, as compiled originally, which is both interesting and valuable, and well worth preserving in these pages:

An abstract of the votes cast in the several counties in the State of Iowa at the August Election, A. D. 1857, for and against the adoption of the New Constitution.

COUNTIES.	For the New Constitution.	Against the New Constitution.	Whole Number of Votes.	COUNTIES.	For the New Constitution.	Against the New Constitution.	Whole Number of Votes.
Adair.....	107	15	122	Jasper.....	836	393	
Adams.....	98	72	170	Jefferson.....	1082	1038	2120
Allamakee.....	480	679		Johnson.....	847	1257	2104
Appanoose.....	388	1004	1392	Jones.....	784	772	1556
Audubon.....	17	57	74	Keokuk.....	789	759	1548
Benton.....	535	622	1157	Kossuth.....	61	21	82
Black Hawk.....	609	618	1227	Lee.....	2721	661	
Boone.....	248	456	704	Linn.....	1307	955	2262
Bremmer.....	348	91		Louisa.....	698	473	
Butler.....	198	189		Lucas.....			
Chapman.....	649	583	1232	Madison.....	625	656	1281
Clarke.....	34	3	37	Mahaska.....	926	872	1798
Crawford.....	45			Marion.....	819	1417	2236
Cass.....	119	80		Marshall.....	231	641	
Cedar.....	826	692	1518	Mills.....	253	346	599
Cerro Gordo.....	118	48		Mitchell.....	290	224	514
Chickasaw.....	389	296		Monona.....	28	119	147
Clarke.....	458	381	839	Monroe.....	548	695	1243
Clayton.....	866	1395		Montgomery.....	17	31	
Clinton.....	812	676	1488	Muscataine.....	1108	778	1886
Crawford.....	37	20	57	Page.....	142	309	451
Dallas.....	476	361	837	Polk.....	1892	106	
Day.....	574	1202		Pottawattamie ..	264	418	682
Decatur.....	254	644	898	Poweshiek.....	653	221	
Delaware.....	592	842		Ringgold.....	183	50	233
Des Moines.....	1465	1130	2595	Scott.....	1414	1242	
Dickinson.....				Shelby.....	100	14	114
Dubuque.....	539	2023	2562	Story.....	280	359	
Emmett.....	653	667		Sac.....	37	51	
Floyd.....	312	198	510	Tama.....	386	298	684
Franklin.....	62	129	181	Taylor.....	221	157	
Freemont.....	124	389	513	Union.....	109	101	
Greene.....	112	73	185	Van Buren.....	1062	1508	
Grundy.....	51	40	91	Wapello.....	938	1249	
Hathrie.....	245	213		Warren.....	881	361	1242
Hamilton.....	82	199	281	Washington ...	813	709	
Harrison.....	193	196		Wayne.....			
Hardin.....	549	303		Webster.....	142	264	406
Henry.....	1205	624	1829	Winneshiek.....	590	241	831
Howard.....	273	118	391	Woodbury.....			
Humboldt.....	26	1	27	Wright.....	61	50	111
Iowa.....	424	459	883				
Jackson.....	581	1077	1658	Total.....	40,311	38,681	78,992

This unique edition of the Constitution presents reduced fac similes of the signatures of the men who made it. Some of them are living, but the majority have passed away. They wrote their names as follows :

Timothy Day

S. C. Winchester

David Brunker

D. S. Palmer

Geo. W. Ellis

J. C. Hale

John H. Potts

W. A. Warren

W. M. Gray

Robt. Fowler

H. D. Gibson

Thomas Ledy

A. H. Mann

J. H. Emerson

R. B. Blanton

James S. Gentry

D. H. Hiltman

Ames

W. H. Leland, Secretary

E. Bates, Asst. Secretary

W. W. Robinson

Lewis Lockman

John Edwards

J. C. Tracer

James D. Wilson

Amos Harris

Geo. T. Clark

J. Ayer

Henry J. Giff

J. A. Parvin

W. B. Clarke

General Hastingsworth

Wm. Robinson

Miller

Alpheus Pratt

George Gillaspie

Edward Johnson

Aylett Blotton

Francis Springer, President

We had an election in those days in August, which was afterwards abolished. It was at this election that the vote was taken "for and against" its adoption. After all the votes were

received and canvassed, Gov. James W. Grimes issued a Proclamation declaring the instrument adopted, and "to be the supreme law of the State." This is a reduced *fac simile* of that announcement:

Proclamation

Whereas an instrument known as the New Constitution of the State of Iowa adopted by the constitutional Convention of said State on the fifth day of March A.D. 1857 was submitted to the qualified electors of said State at the annual election held on Monday the third day of August 1857 for their approval or rejection and whereas an official canvass of the votes cast at said election shows that there were forty thousand three hundred and sixteen votes cast for the adoption of said Constitution and thirty eight thousand six hundred and eighty one votes were cast against its adoption, leaving a majority of sixteen hundred and thirty-five votes in favor of its adoption.

Now therefore I James W. Grimes Governor of said State, by virtue of the authority conferred upon me, hereby declare the said New Constitution to be adopted, and declare it to be the supreme law of the State of Iowa.

On testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the Great Seal of the State of Iowa.

Done at Iowa City this third day of September A.D. 1857 of the Independence of the United States the eighty second year of the State of Iowa the Eleventh.



By the Governor,
Elijah Cress

James W. Grimes
Secretary of State.

In view of the fact that everybody accepts our Constitution as a very excellent one—no demand having ever arisen for a new one—the very small majority of 1,630 by which it was

adopted seems almost unaccountable. The facts were—as we are informed by an eminent, we might well say illustrious member of the Convention—that it was “the product of a Republican body,” and hence largely opposed by the Democrats, as the vote by counties fully indicates. It “anchored” the State Capital at Des Moines, and hence aroused the opposition of ambitious rivals for that high distinction. It also made a radical change in the law of evidence—Sec. 4, Art. I—and this was distasteful to many voters.

The seal is a good copy—though its small size detracts somewhat from its clearness—of the first seal of the State concerning which there has been some controversy. The originals from which these copies were made are in the office of the Secretary of State, through whose courtesy we are able to present them here.

THE IOWA DOG LAW OF 1862.

The writer hereof had the honor of serving as Chief Clerk of the House of Representatives during the regular session of the General Assembly in the winter of 1862, as well as at the extra session of the same body in the following September. Very soon after the regular session opened petitions began to come in, seemingly from all parts of the State, praying for the enactment of a law “providing for the registry of dogs, and defining the duties of township officers in certain cases.” It was undoubtedly true, as was afterward charged, that some one or more individuals interested in raising sheep had started the movement and given it very systematic direction. That there was good management behind the effort can not be doubted. A full head of steam was kept up from start to finish. So many petitions came in and kept coming, that it seemed that a large majority of the people were determined that Iowa should have not only a “well-regulated,” but most stringent “dog law.” This apparent unanimity of sentiment resulted in the passage of the bill, which was introduced by Mr. White

cott county on the 4th day of February. During the discussion of the measure there was no end of merriment, and all sorts of humorous and whimsical amendments were offered, but for the most part not recognized by the chair. So that a hearty laugh was evoked, the mover was fully satisfied. The acknowledged wag of the House was the Hon. Thomas Hardie, of Dubuque, who saw many opportunities for the display of his incisive wit upon this measure, both at the regular and extra sessions. He improved his opportunities to the best of his well known and acknowledged ability in that direction. There were many Members and Senators who would not have voted for the bill but for the fact that it seemed to be so unanimously demanded by their constituents. Various efforts were made to secure a modification of what were regarded as too severe provisions—substitutes were offered for it—but all to no effect. A vote was reached in the House on the 7th day of March. This resulted in its passage, though it received only 11 ayes—just the least number by which it could be passed under our constitution. But it is probable that more votes could have been secured had they been necessary. There were even “not voting,” most of whom were doubtless near at hand at the time of the roll-call.

The bill was duly approved by Governor Kirkwood, and went into effect upon its publication in the *Des Moines Register*, *Des Moines Times* and *Iowa Homestead and Farmer*. It contained twelve sections besides the publication clause, and was at once most specific and severe in its provisions and penalties. It compelled owners of dogs to register them each year at the office of the clerk of the township, the fee being from \$1 to \$3. There were heavy penalties for false registries of dogs, and for killing dogs lawfully registered. Marshals, police officers and constables were enjoined to kill any dog at large without his collar, as provided by law.

While the measure was pending before the Legislature it seemed to be wanted by almost everybody. As is said of certain quack medicines, one might almost believe that “children died for it!” But it is very doubtful whether a more unpop-

ular enactment was ever placed upon the statute books of our State. The nature of the measure can best be shown by copying one of its sections :

"SECTION I. *Be it enacted, etc.*, That every owner or keeper of a dog shall on or before the 15th day of May, 1862, and each year thereafter, cause it to be registered, numbered and described, in the office of the Clerk of the Township where said owner or keeper resides, and shall pay to said clerk for said registry the sum of one dollar for every male dog, and three dollars for every female dog, and shall receive from said clerk a certificate of registry, number and description of said dog, which certificate shall be *prima facie* evidence of the proper registration of said dog in any township of the State. The Township Clerk shall receive for every certificate so issued twenty cents, from the funds accruing under this section.

Many of the newspapers treated it with contemptuous derision, as did thousands of the people. While no data is accessible to the writer, it is pretty safe to say that it was in most places "a dead letter." Members and Senators who voted for it innocently enough, because of the apparent popular demand for such an enactment, were simply horrified at the storm of indignation which greeted them as soon as its provisions became known in their counties. Here and there communities seemed to favor the law and endorsed the action of their representatives in voting for the bill and against its repeal. This, however, was not the general sentiment in regard to it.

But on the 3d day of September the Legislature was convened by Gov. Kirkwood in extra session—for the purpose of providing ways and means to aid the Government in suppressing the Rebellion. "Father Abraham" had called for "300,000 more." It was often and widely claimed and published that this extra session was held for the sole purpose of repealing the dog law! This assertion was purely a fiction. But it is nevertheless true, that no sooner was the House organized than a dozen members sprang to their feet for the purpose of introducing either bills or resolutions for the repeal of the obnoxious statute. Mr. Van Anda, of Delaware, was recognized by the Speaker, his resolution merely requesting the Committee on Agriculture to report a bill repealing the dog law. Various efforts were made by Messrs. Bowdoin, Ferguson and others to amend, but the resolution, after some d

—and evidently with the determination that no man should be allowed to steal a march on any other as a champion repealer—was laid upon the table. On the next day, Mr. Knoll, of Dubuque county, quietly introduced House File No. 2, a bill to repeal the law. There was more dignity and less hurried rush in the Senate; still, Mr. Neal introduced a bill (S. F. No. 1) to the same purport. It was read a first and second time and referred to the Committee on Agriculture, "with instructions to report at an early day."

It really looked ridiculous and absurd to see the Legislature, called together in one of the gravest public emergencies that ever arose in the State or Nation, wholly unwilling to defer upon the great business of that extraordinary session, until steps had been taken for the repeal of a law for the registry and taxation of dogs! But if there was any particular question more than another upon which a majority of the members and Senators united, it was upon the abrogation of that law which had proved to be a most irritating, vexatious and obnoxious statute. The measure for repeal was several times under discussion, but was quickly passed and approved by the Governor. One of the provisions only of the original act was retained, viz.: that making owners responsible for damages done by their dogs. While the law existed it created a world of fruitless discussion. Votes in its favor no doubt sealed the fate of quite a number of budding statesmen who had cherished aspirations for higher places of honor or profit. Some of them paid very dearly for what they attempted to do for the people in thus meddling with their canine friends. The old saying, "Love me, love my dog," seemed just as pertinent as ever.

A LITERARY QUESTION SETTLED.

For more than a quarter of a century the question of the inferiority of that beautiful and oft-quoted poem, "There is no Death," has been in dispute. The writer attempted, fully twenty years ago, to induce his friend, the author, Mr. J. L.

McCreery, a well known Iowa man, to take steps to settle the question in a manner which should thenceforth admit of no doubt. He did not do this, and his poem has continued to go "the rounds of the press" and to be quoted in funeral oratory as the work of the late Lord Edward Bulwer Lytton, the distinguished author of "The Last Days of Pompeii" and other great novels. True, within the past two or three years, Hon. Theodore S. Parvin and others, in the interest of justice, have undertaken to set the matter right—in fact, have well nigh dissipated all doubt upon the subject. Mr. McCreery also has written one or more letters relating to it, which seemed to be fairly conclusive. But nevertheless there were points which might be raised in the future, and tend to throw doubt upon these attempts to set the matter right. The principal difficulty in this direction was the fact of there being more than one version of the poem in circulation. We therefore, earnestly urged Mr. McCreery to consider all these points and present to our readers the history of his great poem, making everything relative to it clear and authoritative. This he has done. It affords us great pleasure to present his statement in our pages, accompanied by a fairly good reproduction of his portrait. We are spared the necessity of saying more concerning the poem, for his own account is full and graphic to a remarkable degree, and will be found exceedingly interesting.

"FIT TO COMMAND AN INDEPENDENT ARMY"

That General Marcellus M. Crocker had a strong hold upon the affections of the people of Des Moines is evinced by the facts that one of the foremost of the city schools, a street, a public park, a post of the Grand Army, and a railroad station near by, all bear his honored name. His old brigade, which won imperishable renown under his command, also holds a reunion every two years and publishes reports of its transactions. Many people still reside here who knew him intimately and well, the writer of this item among the number. He was two years at West Point, but had to leave the

hool in consequence of the necessities of his family at home. e was, therefore, possessed of much military knowledge. efore the war, he had attained a conspicuous position as a wyer, and was known throughout the State as a shrewd and ost active Democratic politician. He was a wide-awake, eezy, large-hearted, "good fellow," possessing great personal popularity. He entered the service in very feeble health, but se rapidly to the rank of Brigadier-General, and but for his nt timely death would very soon have been made a Major-general, with a lower rank in the regular army. Some day e hope to present a sketch of his most brilliant career. Just ow we simply place on record the fact that his friends, Messrs. M. Casady, J. S. Polk, Geo. G. Wright, Barlow Granger, aac Brandt, Geo. Whitaker, J. W. Cheek, E. L. Marsh, R. Finkbine, Hoyt Sherman, B. F. Gue and Charles Aldrich, ave caused to be cut upon his monument in Woodland Cemetery the famous words which General Grant wrote in his ook—"General Crocker was fit to command an independent my"—than which one hero could not more highly compliment another. These words cut in the marble block are duly edited—"U. S. GRANT."

RIVER LAND INVESTIGATION.

Under direction of Hon. Hoke Smith, Secretary of the Interior, an agent of the Department has been engaged during the past summer in investigating the claims of settlers upon the Des Moines River lands. The end in view is to secure from Congress indemnity for their losses. The great case in their behalf, which was taken to the Supreme Court of the United States by the Attorney General of Iowa, having failed, this course is the only one left. However, it does not vary in any material respect from that instituted and ably prosecuted by Hon. Cyrus C. Carpenter in his first term as Governor. Hon. John F. Duncombe was then a member of the Iowa House of Representatives, and earnestly supported the measure. Under the law which was passed, with little or no oppo-

sition, three Commissioners were appointed, who, after a protracted investigation, submitted their report July 25, 1872, "on the extent of losses of settlers upon Des Moines River lands by reason of failure of title." This was printed in a pamphlet, now very scarce, of about 60 pages. On the 3d of March, 1873, Congress passed an act providing for another Commission, which also submitted a report November 20, 1873, covering substantially the same ground. As a result of these efforts a bill passed the House of Representatives, largely through the efforts of Hon. Jackson Orr, then in Congress from the Ft. Dodge District, under which the settlers would have received something over \$400,000—but it failed in the Senate, owing doubtless to the powerful opposition of Senator Pratt, of Indiana. This new effort is based upon the idea of fair indemnity, precisely as it was advocated by Governor Carpenter and Mr. Duncombe in 1872. It is certainly to be hoped that the action of Congress will be more propitious to the settlers than that of twenty years ago.

As a part of the history of the times we copy the following notice—August 17, 1893—to the settlers by the special agent of the Interior Department:

RIVER LAND INVESTIGATION.

To Whom it May Concern:

All parties interested are hereby notified that the commission appointed by the Secretary of the Interior under the sundry civil appropriation act of March 3, 1893, touching the Des Moines River Land Grant, will hold its sitting at Fort Dodge on the 16th. The sitting will begin at 9 A. M. and continue from day to day. The object of the investigation is to ascertain the sum or sums paid by the holders of certificates or patents to said lands, their heirs or assigns, to purchase the paramount title as settled by the decisions of the courts; and also the value of such paramount title in case where the purchase has not been made by any of the holders of such certificates or patents, and to ascertain such other facts as are necessary to enable the United States to properly and equitably adjust the claims of persons who entered upon such lands receiving from the proper officers written evidence of such entry or settlement upon any of said lands. The inquiry will cover the original holders of certificates and patents and also the present owners holding such original certificates and patents. Parties will facilitate the inquiry by presenting with their titles an abstract of the same. After completing the work at this point the commission will hold sittings in the counties where the lands are situated, of which notice will be given.

ROBERT L. BERNER, *Special Agent.*

Mr. Berner will visit Stratford previous to coming to Fort Dodge.

The Fort Dodge *Messenger* of August 17 spoke of this fort as follows :

On Tuesday Hon. Robert L. Berner, accompanied by his secretary, Mr. T. E. Fletcher, and his stenographer, Mr. A. M. Speer, arrived in this city and registered at the Duncombe House. Mr. Berner is the special commissioner appointed by Hon. Hoke Smith, Secretary of the Interior, to investigate the claims of the *bona fide* settlers on what is known as the Des Moines River Land Grant. At the last session of Congress a bill was passed providing for this investigation, the object being to ascertain the sum or sums paid by the holders of certificates or patents to the land, their heirs or assigns, to purchase the paramount title as settled by the decisions of the courts ; and also the value of such paramount title in cases where the purchase has not been made by any of the holders of such certificates or patents, and to ascertain such other facts as are necessary to enable the United States to properly and equitably adjust the claims of persons who entered upon such lands, receiving from the proper officers written evidence of entry or settlement upon any of said lands. The inquiry will cover the original holders of certificates and patents, and also the present owners holding under such original certificates and patents. Parties will facilitate the inquiry by presenting with their titles an abstract of the same.

Mr. Berner's report will contain a full history of the claims against the Government by the settlers, so that the Government can make an appropriation to repay the settlers the amounts originally paid to the Government for the land, averaging about \$1.50 per acre. He also wants information concerning the improvements made and all transfers. The report is to be submitted at the next regular session of Congress. Mr. Berner desires that all parties in this county who are interested should call on him during his stay in Fort Dodge this week and next. His headquarters will be at the Duncombe House, but his work will be carried on in the office of the County Recorder in the court house.

Mr. Berner has a list of about two hundred claims in this county against the Government, on land to which the United States Government gave the settlers a title. He is not authorized to investigate any other cases. Mr. Berner states, however, that he will hear any claims in which he considers there is any considerable amount of equity and present them to Congress.

Mr. Berner expects to remain in Fort Dodge until Friday, August 25, and hopes to hear from every settler who has a claim against the Government during that time. He stopped at Stratford yesterday and investigated several cases but found he could make no progress without the county records. The commission was in session at Boone for a week and in that time heard all but two cases scheduled there.

AN INTERESTING SPECIMEN OF COPPER.

Col. Warren S. Dungan, of Chariton, has sent to the Historical Department a specimen of Iowa copper, which has attracted considerable attention. It was on exhibition at the

New Orleans Exposition of 1883-4, and for some time in the museum of the State University. It was found by Mr. John Clowser, while digging a well on the divide between the waters of the White Breast and Cedar creeks, in Lucas county, at the depth of 32 feet. It weighs 36 pounds. It is what is known as a "drift specimen"—having been carried far from its original resting place.

Native copper has been found in the drift at a number of places in our State. It usually occurs in small irregular masses, varying from a few ounces to thirty or more pounds in weight. These masses are more or less flattened and rounded, and frequently covered on one or more sides with small parallel striations like the glacial scratches of the granite boulders which are associated with them. At Des Moines, Chariton and elsewhere, fragments of this description have been found from time to time, awakening considerable interest. Frequently, time and money have been expended in digging and prospecting for this mineral in places where these masses have been obtained. Careful examinations show that these pieces of native copper found in the drift are merely erratics of northern origin, like the boulders of granite and other igneous rocks whose native place is also far to the northward, beyond the borders of Iowa. These erratics have been transported southward by the glaciers, which once spread out over the upper Mississippi valley and brought down from the north mixed masses of clay, gravel, sand and boulders which collectively are called drift. In seeking the origin of this copper it must, therefore, be looked for somewhere near the northern boundary of the United States. At the present time it is believed that most, if not all of the native copper which has been found in the drift of this region has come from the well-known copper district of Lake Superior. The party who found this specimen tried to chop it in two with an ax, and it bears a deep indentation on one of its sides. Both sides are flattened and smoothed, and these planed surfaces bear deep striations or glacial scratches, showing how

as compressed under the great ice-plow. Altogether, it is a very interesting specimen.

NOTABLE DEATHS.

EX-GOVERNOR WILLIAM M. STONE died at his home in Oklahoma on the 18th day of July last, at the age of 66. He was native of Ohio, and came to Iowa in 1854, settling at Knoxville, where he entered upon the practice of the law. In October, 1855, he established the *Knoxville Journal*, and became its editor. He was a delegate from Marion county to the convention which assembled at Iowa City (then the capital of the State), on the 22d of February, 1856, and organized the Republican party in Iowa. He was nominated by that convention for Presidential Elector, and was elected in November following. In 1857 he was chosen District Judge, and under the new constitution which took effect the next year was elected Judge of the new Sixth District. When the Rebellion broke out in 1861, he raised a company which went into the Third Iowa Infantry, of which regiment Captain Stone was appointed Major. He was taken prisoner by the Confederates at the battle of Shiloh, and was held at Richmond several months. Soon after he was released by exchange, Governor Kirkwood appointed him Colonel of the 22d Infantry. He was slightly wounded at one of the battles before Vicksburg, in 1863, and came home on furlough. He attended the Republican State Convention, made an eloquent war speech (with his arm in a sling), the night before the ballot was taken for a candidate for Governor, where most of the delegates were present. A warm contest had been going on for months between the supporters of General Fitz Henry Warren and Elijah Sells. But the thrilling eloquence of the wounded soldier in blue, captured a majority of the delegates, and Colonel William M. Stone was nominated for Governor. He was elected over General J. M. Tuttle, the Democratic candidate, by a majority of nearly 30,000. He was re-elected in 1865, over Colonel Thomas H. Benton by a majority of about 17,000.

In 1888 Governor Stone was chosen Presidential Elector over Judge Grant of Davenport, who had been his competitor for the same position in 1856. In 1889, Governor Stone was appointed Assistant Commissioner of the General Land Office at Washington, and near the close of President Harrison's term, was promoted to Commissioner. Upon retiring from that position he settled in Oklahoma, where he resided at the time of his death. He leaves a widow, Caroline M., a daughter of the late Professor James Matthews of Knoxville.

MAJOR GENERAL WILLIAM VANDEVER died at Buena Ventura, California, July 23, at the age of 77. He was born at Baltimore, Maryland, March 31, 1817. He came west in 1839, when but 22 years of age, and settled at Rock Island, Illinois. He was a surveyor in early days, and surveyed large tracts of the public lands in Illinois, Wisconsin and Iowa. In 1846 he became editor of the Rock Island *Advertiser* and for many years conducted that journal with rare ability. In that capacity he was one of the earliest and most untiring advocates of the building of a line of railroad from Chicago to the Mississippi river, which enterprise was finally accomplished, giving to the country the first division of the great Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific system. In 1847 he married Miss Williams of Davenport, Iowa, and in 1851 settled in Dubuque. In partnership with Ben. M. Samuels he entered upon the practice of the law, and in 1855 became Clerk of the Supreme Court of Iowa. In 1858 he was nominated by the Republicans for Congress in the Second District, which then embraced the north half of the State, and was elected by a majority of 2,739 over Wm. Leffingwell of Clinton county. He served with marked ability and was re-elected in 1860, over his old law partner, Ben. M. Samuels, by a majority of 9,599. When the war of the Rebellion broke out, Vandever resigned his seat in Congress and entered the Union army. He was appointed Colonel of the 9th Iowa Infantry, and served with distinguished ability in the battle of Pea Ridge, the Vicksburg campaign, Lookout Mountain and Sherman's "March to the

Sea." For gallant services in these great campaigns and battles, he was promoted to the rank of Brigadier-General and brevet Major General. After the close of the war General Vandever returned to Dubuque, where he resided for many years, esteemed as one of the foremost public men in Iowa. Several years ago he removed to California, where his ability was soon recognized, and he was again elected to Congress, serving that far western State with such marked ability that at the close of his term he was re-elected. The *Dubuque Times* says of him: "General Vandever was a man of sterling qualities, brainy, prompt to act, and always efficient. He was an effective debater, a loyal citizen, and a man beloved by his friends and respected by his political opponents. He was an ideal legislator, and an able, brave and faithful soldier."

CHANCELLOR GEORGE T. CARPENTER, of Drake University, died in Des Moines on the 29th day of July. Professor Carpenter was born in Nelson county, Kentucky, March 4, 1832. He graduated at Abingdon College, Illinois, in 1859. He soon after entered the Christian ministry, preaching for two years at Winterset, Iowa. Later, he accepted a professorship in Oskaloosa College, where he served for twenty years, the most of the time as president. He was for a long time editor of the *Christian-Evangelist*. In 1863 he married Henrietta L. Drake, who survives him. In 1873 Professor Carpenter was one of the Commissioners to the World's Fair at Vienna. He was an influential leader among the prohibitionists, and in 1879 was nominated by them for Governor, but declined. In 1881 Professor Carpenter, Elder D. R. Lucas and General F. M. Drake founded Drake University. From this time as long as he lived, Chancellor Carpenter gave his best energies to the building up of this educational institution, which largely through his excellent work and influence has become one of the great colleges of the State.

HON. JOSEPH DYSART died at his home in Tama county, on the 8th of September, at the age of 73. He was born

in Huntington, Pennsylvania, July 8, 1820, and first came to Iowa in November, 1839. But he did not make a permanent settlement in this State until April, 1856, when he located at Vinton. He bought an interest in the *Vinton Eagle*, which he edited with ability for two years. He was elected on the Republican ticket to the State Senate, to represent Benton and Tama counties, in 1861, filling a vacancy for one session. In 1869 he was elected to the Senate for a full term from Tama and Poweshiek counties. In 1873 he was elected Lieutenant Governor. He was a warm friend of the Agricultural College, and in his official capacity as President of the Senate, rendered it valuable service when a vindictive warfare was waged against it before the Legislature. In 1884 he was chosen one of the trustees of that institution for the term of four years. The town of Dysart, in Tama county, was named in honor of Lieut. Governor Dysart, and was for many years his home during the latter part of his life. Throughout his long life in Iowa he rendered valuable public service to his town, county and State, and was honored and esteemed by all who knew him.

JUDGE W. H. MCHENRY, of Des Moines, died at his home September 9, 1893. He was one of the earliest settlers at Fort Des Moines, coming there in 1848. He was the first Mayor of the Capital city. In 1878 he was elected Judge of the Fifth Judicial District and was re-elected in 1882, serving until 1887. He was a native of Ohio and was 77 years of age at the time of his death. He was a fine specimen of the sturdy, self-reliant, western pioneer.

SENATOR R. S. SMITH of the Thirty-ninth District, composed of the counties of Butler and Bremer, died at his home at Parkersburg, on the 27th of August, after a very short illness. Mr. Smith was born in Pennsylvania and came to Iowa in 1858, settling on a farm. He was elected to the State Senate in the fall of 1891, on the Democratic ticket. He was highly esteemed by his colleagues in the last General Assembly,

well as by his constituents of all parties at home. He was a man of sound judgment, excellent business ability, and became an influential member of the Legislature. His sudden death in the prime of life is deeply regretted by all who knew him.

WILLIAM W. WALKER, one of the pioneer railroad builders of Iowa, died in Chicago, September 22. He was born in Cooperstown, New York, in 1834, and was educated for a civil engineer. He came to Iowa in 1855, and was soon after chosen chief engineer of the Chicago, Iowa & Nebraska R. R., when being located and constructed from Chicago via Clinton, Iowa, to Council Bluffs. After the completion of that road he became chief engineer and one of the leading spirits in building the Sioux City & Pacific and Elkhorn Valley railroads. He was an active promoter of the B., C. R. & N. R. R., and for many years its superintendent. He afterwards built a road south from Hannibal, Missouri, and in later years built an important line in Arizona. He was the first president of the First National Bank of Cedar Rapids, and was also for many years one of the owners and editors of the Cedar Rapids *Republican*. He was widely acquainted with the leading men of Iowa for more than thirty years, and was highly esteemed by all who knew him. His whole life was one of great usefulness, and his name will long be remembered as one of the pioneer railroad builders of Iowa, commencing, as he did, when the great system that now traverses every county in our State was in its infancy.

HON. J. WILSON WILLIAMS of Des Moines county, died at his home near Burlington on the 29th of August, at the age of 77. He was born in 1816, at Charlotte, Vermont, and was educated for a civil engineer. In 1836 he came west to Chicago, and settled in Hancock county, Illinois, where for twelve years he was county surveyor. He was engaged in making the survey of the boundary line between Iowa and Missouri. In 1850 he settled at Huron, Iowa, where he continued to live up to the time of his death. In 1852 he was first elected to

the Legislature and was repeatedly chosen, serving five terms in the House and two sessions in the Senate. During his first term in the House he was a colleague of James W. Grimes afterward Governor and United States Senator. He was first Whig, and afterwards a Republican in politics, from the organization of the latter party to the day of his death. He was one of the trustees of the Agricultural College during the years of its organization and the erection of the main building. In 1847 he married Miss Julia A. Robinson of Burlington. Mr. Williams had a very wide acquaintance throughout the State, and was esteemed as a genial, honorable and true man in every relation of life.

THE MISSISSIPPI'S OLDEST BOAT.—The Le Claire Navigation Company, of Davenport, has just sold the steamer Iowa. The price is not given, but it is not a large figure. The Iowa is the oldest boat on the river. She was built at Burlington in 1862. She was used on the rapids below here for a transfer at times of low water, when larger boats were not able to get up or down over that sticking point. Later, she was in service as a ferryboat at some point on this river now forgotten. She was originally a side wheeler, but was altered after her term of service as a ferry to a stern-wheeler. During all these thirty-one years she has been hard at it. She has had her share of the vicissitudes of river life, and has done her share of carrying and towing on the river, and still, after an unusually long term of service, she is a fair steamer yet.—*Burlington Gazette*.

HON. HENRY W. LATHROP'S "Life and Times of Samuel Kirkwood" will appear about the same time as this number of THE ANNALS. It promises to be a very popular book.

Without doubt the greatest book written by an Iowa man is Bishop W. S. Perry's History of the P. E. Church in this country; but through the failure of his publishers and a disastrous fire, it caused the author a loss of several thousand dollars. His friends hope it may yet be republished, and the Bishop himself has it in contemplation to bring it out in a cheaper edition.